

space city!

•formerly space city news.

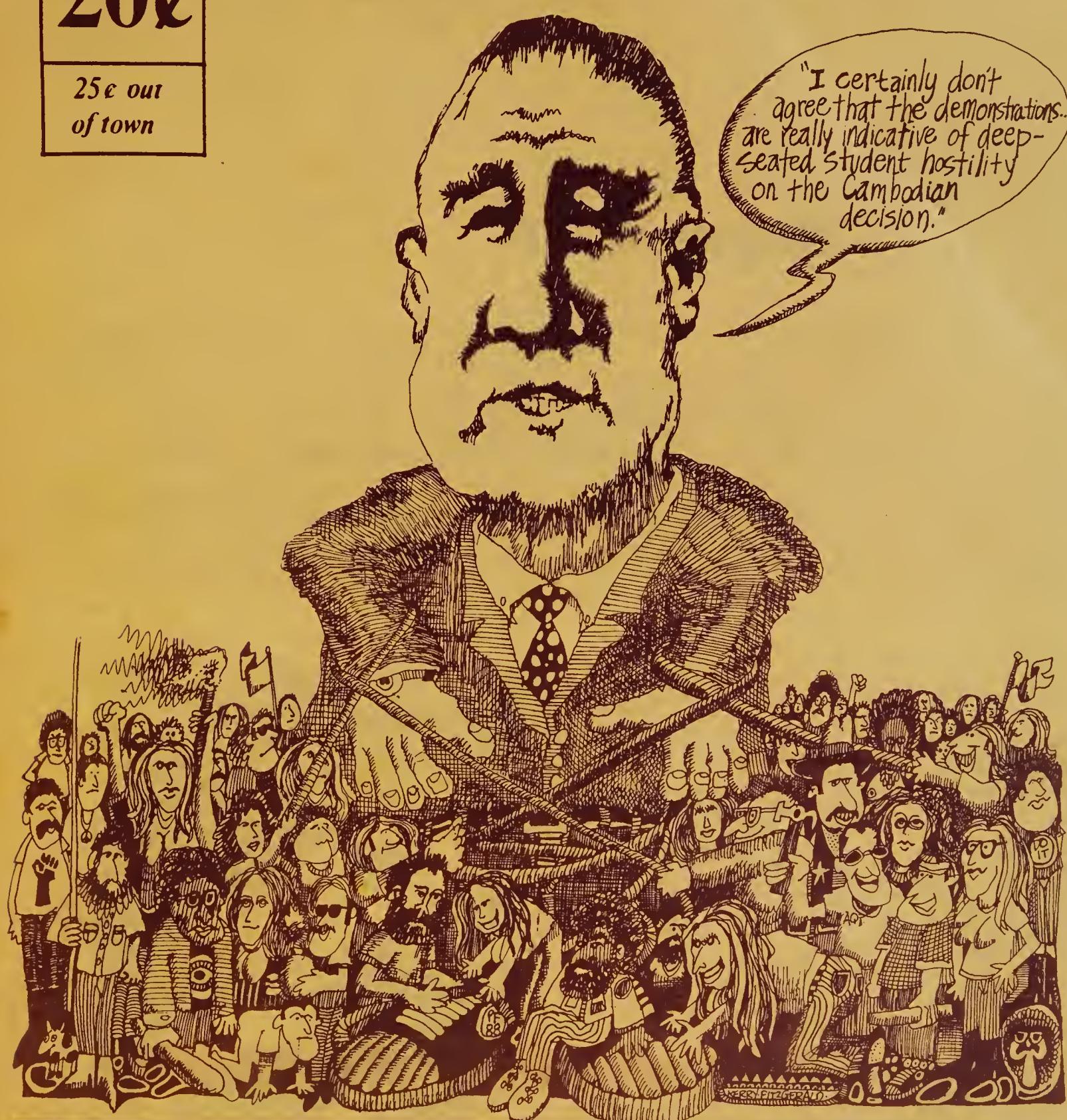
20¢

25¢ out
of town

vol 1 no 21

May 23-June 5, 1970

houston, texas



Jane Fonda Interview ... P. 10
Jackson and Augusta ... P. 2

THE TOLL RISES ...

Jackson...2

JACKSON, Miss. (LNS) - Jackson police chief Pierce addressed the students, "Ladies and gentlemen, we have something to tell you . . ."

He went no further. The police turned and began firing into the crowd of 200 students who had gathered on the campus of Jackson State College, Mississippi's largest black university.

A tape made by local TV recorded more than 30 seconds of uninterrupted gunfire as hundreds of rounds of ammunition were fired through the crowd and into an adjacent women's dormitory, suddenly spotlighted by huge police searchlights.

When the cease-fire order was given, two were dead and dozens of wounded people lay scattered in front of the dorm and in the lounge inside.

Two dead, Phillip Gibbs, a Jackson state student who was walking with his sister to the dorm, was shot as he was leaving the building with his hands over his head. He died on the way to the hospital. James Green, a senior at nearby Hills High School, returning home from his night-time job, was killed instantly as he stood across the street from the dorm. Willie Lee Woodward, 30, a Jackson resident, lies dying in a white Mississippi hospital.

At least nine others were seriously wounded - at least one of them critically.

The police were equipped with riot guns, automatic weapons and a machine gun mounted on a city-owned riot tank.

The five-story dorm was riddled with bullets, the heaviest concentration at the single entrance-way through which the students were attempting to flee to the relative safety of the building.

There is a stairway landing right above the front door. The windows on every floor of the stairwell were shattered. Those windows that remained intact were blasted through with 50 to 75 bullet holes each.

The cries for help from the wounded were ignored by the police and the Highway Patrol. They immediately began cleaning up after the carnage, collecting all the spent shells and cartridges so that none were to be found when the FBI arrived on the scene seven hours later.

Though witnesses saw ambulances in the area a few blocks away from the massacre before the shooting began, no ambulances arrived to carry away the wounded until 20 minutes later. And then the National Guard moved in, relieving local cops and beginning the mop-up operation of cordoning off the campus and clamping controls on the surrounding black community.

As angry students and mourners from the large black ghetto surrounding the school came to the scene of the massacre, town and university officials moved to save their own asses.

Students were given until 7 p.m. the next day to get off the campus for the rest of the school year, as Jackson District Attorney gave the now familiar explanation "The police had no alternative; they were caught between heavy sniper fire from all sides."

Some 200 student witnesses say no. "There was no sniper fire, period."

said a Jackson State student. "They just opened up on us spontaneously."

"This is the saddest day of my life. I never thought this would happen in Jackson, Miss." said Jackson's mayor, Russell C. Davis, almost three years to the day after Jackson police shot and killed Ben Brown, a 22 year old black movement activist, during a demonstration on Lynch Street (the main street which cuts through the ghetto and the campus), where the recent shootings took place. Jackson students had planned a memorial rally this Sunday for Brown and the seven young

black people who were killed by police in Augusta, Ga. earlier this week.

That same afternoon, 200 students from white Millsaps College marched two miles to the Governor's Mansion in Jackson and rallied in a nearby park (scene a week ago of an anti-war rally of a few hundred Jackson, Millsaps and Tougaloo students). It was a major step for most of the white kids - only 20 Millsaps students marched in protest of Ben Brown's killing three years ago.

The black leadership in the community and on the campus held a press conference the day after the shootings, decrying the slaughter and calling for a statewide boycott of all white businesses and shutting down of all black campuses in the state - at least through May 24, the date of Jackson State College's graduation.

Witnesses to the murders said that the Jackson police seemed eager to provoke an incident. The day before the massacre, students had gathered in small numbers on the campus. One group of them began to move toward the ROTC building, but dispersed as cops quickly moved in on them. The next day passed uneventfully until the evening when, as 200 students reassembled on campus, a city-owned truck went up in flames.

This seemed to be the signal the police were looking for. Seventy-five of them accompanied by their Thompson riot tank, moved up Lynch Street to the dormitory, two blocks from the burning truck. No order to disperse was given; people made no attempt to leave the area. Moments later, the shooting began.

Police Chief Broaddus Bequest explained the killings: "We found it impossible to use tear gas effectively because there never was a concentration of rioters in groups large enough for the gas to stall them."

Georgia's Governor Lester Maddox shed some more light on the situation when he explained that the ghetto rebellion was part of a "Communist conspiracy," and that disruptive blacks "had better prepare to meet their maker."

As usual when police or Guardsmen kill people, officials claim that there was sniper fire. If this is so, they have been unable to explain why not a single policeman was injured by gunfire.

The dead men are Sammy McCullough, 20; William Wright, 18; Charles MacMurphy, 39; John Stokes, 19; John Bennet, 28; and Mac Wilson, age unknown.

Augusta...6

AUGUSTA, Ga. (LNS) - Augusta police, possibly with the help of the National Guard, have killed six black men here.

One thousand National Guardsmen sealed off the black community, stopping blacks in cars and on foot to search them at gun and bayonet point. Mass arrests have been made.

The action followed an angry but orderly march May 11 of about 900 Augusta blacks, protesting the fatal beating of a 16-year-old black youth in Augusta's Richmond County Jail. Sources within the prison got the word out to the black community that the youth, Charles Oatman, was beaten to death by prison guards. Sheriff E.R. Atkins claims that Oatman was killed by his black cellmates, and he has charged the two youths, aged 16 and 18, with murder.

Augusta citizens who have seen Oatman's mangled body say that he could not possibly have been beaten that severely without implements, and without attracting the attention of prison guards.

The 900 demonstrators marched to the Augusta municipal building, where they tore down and burned the Georgia state flag which has the "stars and bars" of the old Confederacy emblazoned across it. Then they marched through the center of town, advancing about six blocks before police, dressed in riot gear and armed with shotguns, charged in to break up the crowd.

Demonstrators broke up into smaller groups, running down side streets and into Augusta's 130 square block ghetto which borders on the business district.

Bricks, bottles and pipes were thrown. Department stores and supermarkets were looted. Augusta officials claim that at least 50 fires were started. Thirty white-owned stores were destroyed; at least 20 were damaged.

Broken glass, police clubs and police bullets put at least 60 people into the hospital.

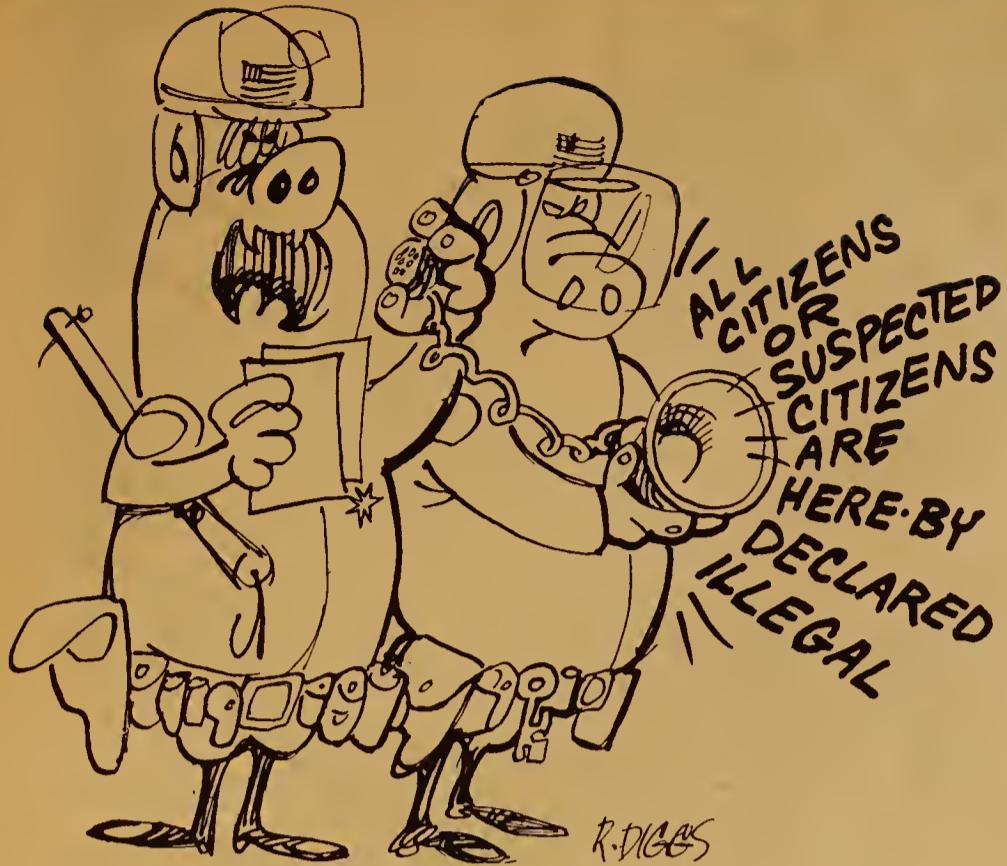
A United Press International reporter who followed a patrol car into the black community gave the following report of how one of the six died:

"The patrol car stopped in front of a small grocery, where lights played on two men, two women and a young girl, looting food.

"Get out of that store!" commanded one patrolman. "Hold it right there!"



Murdered brother in Augusta.



... and Nacogdoches

A CLOSE CALL!

Special to Space City!

Nobody was killed in Nacogdoches the night of Thursday, May 14. That's news, not because many people get killed in this oldest of East Texas communities, but because all the conditions were right for a police atrocity like the one in Jackson, Mississippi. The streets bristled with the guns of city policemen, DPS officers, sheriff's deputies from neighboring counties, local businessmen protecting their establishments, and a considerable number of vigilante types who may or may not have been deputized and thus licensed to kill.

This massive show of armed strength appeared after a peaceful march the night before which police violence had turned into what the Nacogdoches Sentinel called a "melee." A combined group of black students, black community people and white students had been marching almost daily for two preceding weeks to protest against economic inequality and police harassment of blacks and to press for reforms. Wednesday's was the second candlelight march, the candles being carried for safety and to symbolize peacefulness (remember Christmas?).

It was led by Mickey McGuire, a Fort Worth man who is a field secretary for the National Black Students Union of Washington, D.C. McGuire and seven other persons were arrested at about 9:30 p.m. when Smith Parmer, special investigator for the police department, jumped out of a car, placed himself ahead of the marchers, and placed McGuire and the next two under arrest. The line of protestors, still in motion and shocked and seated by the suddenness of the move, surrounded Parmer, McGuire and the other officers. Then other police moved in, using clubs and chemical mace to herd the marchers onto a nearby parking lot while McGuire and the others were taken away to jail.

In Nacogdoches, again according to the Sentinel and C. of C. publicists, "There are no strangers, only friends who haven't met." This hopeful adage does not seem to apply in the case of McGuire. "Upright" needs the help of older words like tense and restless, excited, afraid, hostile, angry, and belligerent to describe the reaction of the white citizens to McGuire. To most of them, he's "that Panther," and rumors abound concerning what he plans for Nacogdoches. To younger blacks and increasingly to older ones he has become the living symbol of the freedom they intend at last to claim. McGuire's coming to Nacogdoches was innocuous enough but the eventfulness following his

arrival is a scenario for a film entitled, "The Way It Is Now."

Stephen F. Austin State University in Nacogdoches is not excitingly innovative but has begun a black studies program staffed by white teachers. Courses are offered in Sociology, History, Political Science, Literature and Art of the American Negro. These courses are designed according to traditional academic principles, but they are also meant to educate white and black students about the colorline problems of both races and to emphasize black contributions and potential.

Predictably there was a degree of prudence involved. Black students had organized the Afro-American Students Association during the year and made demands on the administration for more black faculty (SFA has one and he's on leave this year), recruitment of black students, and black teachers for black studies. The administration is making honest efforts, but so far these have been ineffective, primarily because no black Ph.D. in his right mind wants to live in East Texas. The university has a large complement of blacks in its Lone Star Conference basketball team and other athletic programs, and recruitment of black athletes has top priority. State law apparently forbids the university to get out and look for black students, however, and in an East Texas area where Negroes make up at least 25% of the population, SFA's 300 blacks are 3% of the student body.

Several weeks ago a Stephen F. Austin professor took two students to a black studies conference at the University of Houston where they heard McGuire speak. They invited him to come to SFA to talk to ASA and other groups and classes. By coincidence a white student had organized a "Rally for Student Involvement" to encourage people to introduce real issues into a tepid student election. McGuire was invited to speak and gave a reasoned address in militant language that ridiculed white liberal complacency and drew analogies between racist behavior and national foreign policy. He spoke in this vein several times during the week to mixed audiences, presumably talking more directly about action programs to black students. Nothing much went on except that the Dean of Women hassled some black women students about some election signs that were knocked down ("Some colored girls were observed knocking down signs, do you know anything about this?" "What color were they, Dean?")

Another random occurrence made McGuire an important stranger in friendly, Nacogdoches. A black

woman student was arrested on Friday, May 1, and charged with forging checks. In a short time McGuire and some 100 students, blacks and whites, were at the county courthouse, not (as police and law officials thought) to protest the arrest but to insure that the girl was treated well and to help arrange for a lawyer and bail.

Presumptions of fair legal treatment are naive in Nacogdoches. Police constantly hassle blacks and students, so frequently and with such contempt for rights that police action and corporation court are looked on as part of the city's tax-gathering mechanism. Police are increasingly hostile to longhairs, especially those who are engaged in nominally "radical" activities like the Moratorium, Ecology, and Kent State observances. Longhairs have been run in for that reason alone and on one occasion the corporation court judge would return two students' bond money following a not guilty verdict only if they would get a haircut! The students refused. A kind of culmination came last week when Chris Kosman, a leader of semi-serious Nacogdoches Liberation Front of Austin peace march fame, was set up and beaten by an off-duty policeman and another man.

While the crowd was waiting outside the county courthouse for word about efforts to free the accused student, three of her friends crossed the street to use a phone at a service station. They wanted to get word to the girl's parents about what had happened and what was being done. While Dorothy Canady was talking on the phone, the white station manager took the instrument from her, "Time's up," he declared and began to push the three out the door. When they objected bitterly he picked up a chair and threatened to strike them. The girls crossed the street, crying and shouting what had happened. A black athlete said "Let's get him," and the crowd surged toward the street. The warning shouts of two SFA faculty members and a fortunately changing traffic light gave the students pause and time to think. No investigation was made by police, although four policemen crossed the street to guard the station. No charges were filed.

This was perhaps the most important event up to that time. McGuire called an organizational meeting for that night at a local Negro church. By now white and black students were being joined by community blacks, but next day when an initial downtown protest march was conducted for two hours, it was devoid of community people. White people were startled out of their Saturday routine by the sight of the marchers carrying signs running the gamut from "Job opportunities for black people" to "Nacogdoches is run by racist pigs."

The next week was marked by sporadic picketing in the business district and by some tension developing between white anti-war people and McGuire's group. It was the Kent State massacre that brought the groups back together for a candlelight march through town and campus to a rally at SFA's almost new ROTC building. Strenuous efforts were now being made to involve the community blacks, with predictable flak from some established leaders and black businessmen. McGuire left town, ostensibly to go to Washington but actually to meet with SCLC leaders in Dallas and to visit his wife in Ft. Worth. Part of his purpose was to get salary money for several summer organizers. By now it was obvious that Nacogdoches had grabbed him by his coarse-textured kinky black hair and assaulted his dehonkified mind (not to speak of his broad nostrils and very smoky black eyes).

McGuire was educated in the Alabama prison system. He was in a detention home at an early age, enrolled in reform school as a teenager and matriculated in the state penitentiary (for burglaries he pled not guilty to before he was 21). He graduated via a successful Gideon action which he researched and wrote himself. These facts in the cold typescript of an FBI report circulated locally produced fear and loathing among native whites. Nominally liberal academic whites ruminatively doubted any good could be served by the leadership of such a man and some believed the favorite rumor that he was a Panther. Rumors proliferated unbelievably that the National Guard was mobilized to combat 25 carloads of Panthers on their evil black way to "Doches," that four marching SFA faculty members were fired and 16 sympathizers given terminal contracts, that the president had been fired for not firing the faculty members.

The aftermath of McGuire's arrest is a vivid morality play justifying confrontation politics and abandonment of the legal system. Eight others were finally arrested Wednesday night, the demonstrators were pushed back into the Shawnee St. ghetto and police set up barricades to prevent re-emergence of the march. Until about 2 a.m. the group marched hourly down to the barricades and then turned and marched back up Shawnee, each time leaving behind one or two members under arrest. Two young blacks were badly beaten by police when, ignoring McGuire's instructions, one tried to aid his brother by swinging at a policeman. This is a heinous crime in Nacogdoches, as in Houston, and the police administered summary judgment and punishment.

Cont. on 18

BOMBED!

by Victoria Smith

Houston's Pacifica radio station, KPFT FM, went out with a bang late Tuesday, May 11, and will return to the air in early June with nary a whimper.

The bomber or bombers who blew Pacifica's transmitter sky-high "riveted attention on a previously little-known station," Larry Lee, station manager, told Space City!

The station will have established a number of innovations in staff, equipment and programming by the time it resumes broadcasting.

The new transmitter, already built, is a high security rig with two separate fences, remote-operated lock, special lighting and "disabling devices." Of the latter Lee said they will afford the trespasser an "experience he will remember for the rest of his life."

Pacifica is able to make its quick comeback largely because of thorough insurance coverage and the donated labor and materials of two local construction companies.

Lee said that a "special and anonymous grant" has allowed the station to build a \$25,000 stereo production studio during the time it's off the air.

As for new staff, Kaye Northcott, former associate editor of the Texas



Bombed out Pacifica transmitter. Photo by Peter Keller.

Observer, will be Pacifica's news and public affairs director. Nathan Fain has left his job as film reviewer for the Houston Post to produce the nighttime music and rap show, now called "Aftermath."

Pacifica is scheduling new programs, including a serialized version of the Tolkien trilogy daily at 5:15 p.m. Lee said the station will put more emphasis on local public affairs and will alter its usual morning-afternoon classical music format.

Pacifica folk seem to consider the bombing a shot in the arm, in some ways. News of the incident — this is the first time in history a radio station has been blown off the air — has hit the high reaches of the national news hierarchy. If only because of the publicity, Lee says he expects the station will win new listeners.

He said that, contrary to their past performance, the local authorities have proven very cooperative with Pacifica. He added that he thinks the bomber or bombers will be apprehended soon.

The Sheriff's Department and the city bomb and arson squads are working on the case. The Sheriff's Department confirmed shortly after the bombing occurred that the explosion had been an act of sabotage, probably by dynamite.

Pacifica people are convinced that the bombing was performed by the right-wing. The station and its staff have been harassed by local right-wingers for more than a year now (broadcasting began March, 1970).

The explosion occurred about 11 p.m. Tuesday, just as Arlo Guthrie's voice was squealing, "Kill! Kill!" from the Alice's Restaurant album.

The engineer who usually checks the transmitter at 11 p.m. nightly was late that night, and missed the blast by 15 minutes.

Pacifica's one of the better things

going in Houston, and it needs listeners' help, now as always. Pacifica stations are listener-sponsored — no commercials, no advertisers to worry about. Just contributions and subscriptions to the monthly folio.

If you want to help keep Pacifica going, you can subscribe for \$20 a year (\$12 for students, retired and unemployed). Send subs to Pacifica KPFT-FM, 618 Prairie, Houston 77002.

PACIFICA REBUILDING — If you can dig pouring concrete and other hard work to rebuild the people's radio, call 224-4000... Right Now!

CARNAL COPULATION

by Don Jackson

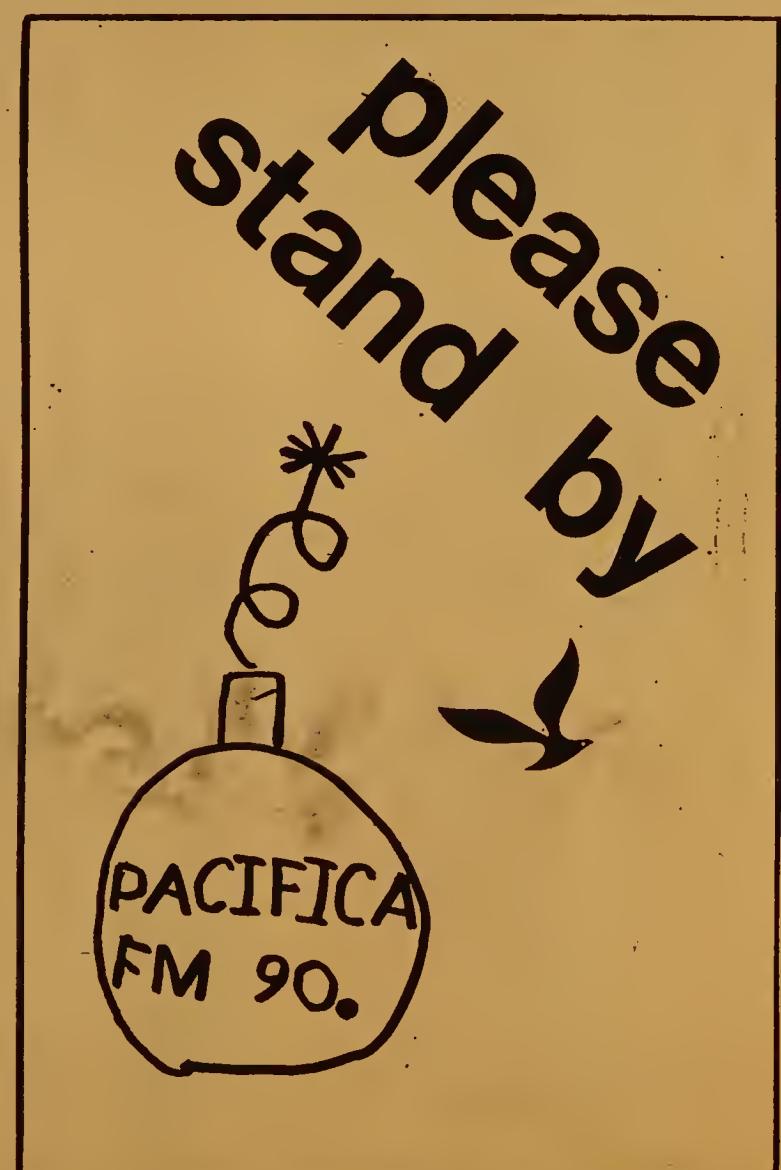
DALLAS Federal Judge Sarah Hughes voided the Texas sodomy law "insofar as it reaches the private consensual acts of married couples." She ruled that the law is still validly enforceable against homosexuals.

The Texas sodomy law provided criminal penalties for anybody who "has carnal copulation with a beast, or in any opening of the body, except the sexual parts, of another human being, or whoever shall permit the use of his mouth on the sexual parts of another human being for the purpose of having carnal copulation, or who shall voluntarily permit the use of his own sexual parts in a lewd or lascivious manner."

Judge Hughes ruled that the sodomy law "operates directly on an intimate relation of husband and wife. While this relationship is not mentioned in the Constitution or its amendments, it has been held by the Supreme Court to be included in the First Amendment. . . . The First Amendment protects the sanctity of sexual aspects of the marital relationship, but it applies only within the marital context."

"Sodomy is offensive to the vast majority," Judge Hughes continued, "but such opinion is not sufficient reason for the State to encroach upon the liberty of married persons in their private conduct. Absent some demonstrable necessity matters of taste are to be protected from regulation."

Rev. Jeff Fuck Poland, of the psychedelic Venus Church suggests that Gays get married so that cock sucking would be legal. Perhaps a group marriage of everyone in Texas?



GI'S HIT THE STREETS

By Thorne Dreyer

Ft. Hood -- for several years the scene of growing GI dissidence experienced its first large demonstration May 16.

According to staff members of the Oleo Strut, Killeen's GI coffee house, between 800 and 900 people marched through the streets of that small, central Texas town. Less than a hundred were students and civilian supporters; the rest were active-duty soldiers.

The Killeen march was the high point of nine days of concerted anti-war activities at the Oleo Strut dubbed the Nine Days In May and was part of a nationally coordinated series of Armed Forces Day activities.

Nationally, the actions were coordinated by the GI Task Force of the New Mobilization Committee to End the War in Vietnam. Demonstrations, organized primarily by active-duty GIs took place May 16 at military bases throughout the nation.

The Nine Days In May, sponsored by Ft. Hood's underground paper, The Fatigue Press, built dramatically to the May 16 march. In addition to a series of nightly educational forums at the Oleo Strut, there was a court battle over a parade permit, and the much-publicized appearance of actress Jane Fonda.

Fonda, who has become actively involved in the GI anti-war movement over the last few months, appeared at the Strut May 10. She spoke on Women's Liberation, along with Vicki Smith of Space City!, Evelyn Sell of Austin, and Terry Davis of the Strut staff.

The next morning, she entered Ft. Hood to distribute leaflets publicizing the May 16 demonstration. She was immediately stopped by an MP and informed that she was violating a military regulation. To distribute leaflets at Ft. Hood, you must apply for permission seven days in advance and submit the leaflet for approval.

Fonda told the MP, "I've never been aware of the fact that the Constitution says one has to apply for permission to have freedom of press and speech and assembly." She passed out leaflets and was immediately arrested and taken to the Provost Marshal's office. She was then given a letter of expulsion and informed that, should she attempt to re-enter the base, she would be subject to a \$500 fine and/or six months in prison.

She left the base and gave a press

conference at the Oleo Strut. There, she stressed the upcoming demonstration. She also talked about the recent mass gathering at Washington protesting the U.S. invasion of Cambodia, where she was one of the speakers. She said that every speaker at the rally, attended by more than 100,000 persons, discussed the GI movement and the planned Armed Forces Day actions. In addition, one half of all

struggle is."

Concerning GI rights, Fonda said, "I think it is appalling that men who are sent overseas to fight and die for their country are denied the constitutional rights which they are supposed to be defending."

She also commented on the recent Kent State killings. "It is easier to slaughter Vietnamese people when



Fonda at Ft Hood - outside the Adjutant General's office where she was given orders to leave the base. MPs in background. Photo by Thorne Dreyer.

money raised there went to the GI movement, the other half being donated to the Black Panther Legal Defense Fund.

But, she pointed out to the newsmen gathered around her, none of this information made the newspapers or radio and television newscasts. "There was a complete blackout of news of the GI movement," she said. "This shows how up-tight the establishment is and how very important the GI

they're thought of not as human beings, but as gooks. It is easier to shoot students when our heads of state brand them as bums and buffoons. As far as I'm concerned, Nixon is as guilty of pulling that trigger as the National Guardsmen."

At the time Jane Fonda was in Killeen, it appeared there would be no parade permit granted for the May 16 march. The city council nixed the street march request and plans were

to march on the sidewalks. But the day before the demonstration, thanks to the effort of Odessa attorney Warren Burnett, a parade permit was won. A judge in Belton declared the Killeen parade ordinance unconstitutional.

So Killeen experienced its first anti-war demonstration, and right down the middle of the street. And, according to the Strut folk, it was quite an impressive affair.

Many of the local citizenry felt slightly different, however. The police were mobilized in force: all of Killeen's 30 cops, plus another 120 from near-by towns, including a contingent of Texas Rangers.

In addition, there was a counter-demonstration of 100 local super-patriots, many dressed up in cowboy garb and brandishing Amerikan flags. One right-winger attempted to rip-off a Black Panther banner from a black GI, and another black GI was attacked by a counter-demonstrator. The patriotic types attempted to start fights several times and caused the rally after the march to be shortened significantly.

According to the Strut, there were more than 1000 sympathetic -- mostly GIs who looked on from the sidewalks, but were too intimidated by the cordon of cops and by the right wing hecklers to join the demonstrators in the streets. Many GI's were also restricted to the base for the day.

One of the most popular chants was "FTA -- All the Way!" (FTA means Fuck The Army.) Also, "Vietnam -- Love it or Leave it!"

The official demands of the march were: "U.S. out of Southeast Asia Now", "Free Bobby Seale and All Political Prisoners", and "Avenge the Kent State 5".

Black GI Organizer Shot

One of the groups that has been organizing around May 16 activities is the Movement for a Democratic Military, a California GI group. MDM sponsored a "People's Armed Forces Day" in Oceanside, near Camp Pendleton.

On April 28, a dozen 45 calibre bullets were fired into the MDM headquarters in Oceanside. A black Marine from Pendleton -- Pvt. Jeffe Woodward, 19, of Chicago -- was shot in the arm and chest. He is in good condition after surgery.

A statement, issued after the attack, read: "MDM will not be intimidated. Neither the brass nor the terrorists will stop us from continuing to fight for the rights of the GIs."

Contributions may be sent to P.O. Box 1356, Vista, Calif. 92083.



GIs on the march in Killeen, May 16



Cambodia demonstration in Austin. Photo by Jan Marston/The Rag

This is a rundown, albeit incomplete, on what went on throughout the state in the wake of the invasion of Cambodia and the murders at Kent State.

There are many similarities in the actions at various schools. In Texas, it was the murders of students at Kent State, rather than the Cambodian invasion, that provoked the most outrage among moderate and liberal students.

They called for strikes, held rallies and marched. These protest actions were, in terms of the numbers of people involved, the largest the state has ever seen.

The political consensus was, in general, liberal and non-violent, and the moral outrage sprang from the fact that the people killed at Kent State were white American college students.

But the existence of the moral outrage, and people's willingness to express that outrage in some way, are signs of a general awakening here in LBJ country.

And radicals at some schools were at least partially successful in placing the Kent State incident in a larger political context.

in houston

In Our Town, the biggest event was the student strike at the University of Houston, called by the Student Senate by a vote of 19-3. On Wednesday, May 6, the day before the strike, there was a rally on the back steps of the University Center.

Some 200 people lowered the flag, and Pres. Philip Hoffman agreed to keep it at half mast for the rest of the day, in memory of the Kent State students.

Six students met with Hoffman and other administrators Wednesday afternoon. Hoffman said that he would neither condone nor attempt to suppress the student strike; he said he feels that as president of a state-supported institution he has no right to question the policies of the President of the United States. He made it clear that on Thursday, the day of the strike, the Amerikan flag would remain at full-mast.

Thursday morning, strikers busied themselves in futile attempts to have the flag lowered. A great deal of time and energy was wasted in this symbolic act; in the

end, Hoffman agreed to lower the flag Friday through Sunday.

That afternoon, small groups roamed the campus, urging students to join the strike. Some 75 people blocked the escalators in the liberal arts buildings, while people on the top floor sprayed water from a firehose into classrooms. (One of the soakers was arrested, but a group of students liberated him from the campus cop car.) This group of students moved on to other buildings, getting into a few fist fights with right wing students who attempted to stop them.

Later, some 300 students barricaded themselves into the administration building, where Pres. Hoffman was locked in his office. Two hours later, the students, threatened with arrest and realizing that their numbers were few, left the building.

On Friday, classes resumed. The flag flew at half-mast.

Texas Answers Nixon

students gathered to hear speeches by liberal professors. The event is significant because it was organized by moderate students (who, at Rice, are loath to organize political events) and because 100 moderate students were concerned enough to listen to speeches in the middle of the exam period.

High school students in Houston gathered at Temple Emanu El on Friday, May 8. The event was publicized at Bellaire, Lamar, Milby and Waltrip, and about 150 students, mostly from Bellaire, cut school to attend.

High school organizers are emphasizing petition and letter-writing campaigns as a means of political expression.

in austin

As usual, the University of Texas at Austin carried off the largest and most successful action in the state.



"Why don't they accentuate the positive? — How about all the university students who haven't been shot? . . ."

At Rice, students were taking final exams, so the protests at the "Harvard of the South" were even more subdued than usual.

There was an attempt to have finals postponed. On Tuesday, May 5, the Student Senate voted to encourage professors to excuse students from exams, but very few students took advantage of their "opportunity" to strike.

Wednesday was the first day of finals, and the only day of radical action. During the day, the radical leadership attempted to gain support for a boycott of exams. Slogans were painted on the buildings of the Academic Quadrangle.

In the evening, there was a rally at the student center, which broke up about 10:30 p.m. Some 100 students wandered over to the ROTC buildings, where a few windows were smashed. After an hour or two of milling around, the students (their numbers swelled by the presence of plain-clothesmen, FBI agents and arson investigators) went home.

On Thursday, the radical "leadership" split for Washington D.C., where a rally was held May 9.

On Sunday, May 10, a group of about 100 moderate

On Sunday, May 3, Spiro Agnew and Richard Nixon were burned in effigy.

Monday night, a coalition of leftist groups met to plan strategy for a week-long strike. On Tuesday, picket lines were up, a rally was held and a spontaneous march took place. Protesters visited the sites of old atrocities (Waller Creek, the stadium addition, the Chuckwagon).

The marchers were able to outflank the squadrons of riot police waiting on the Drag. Half the marchers rampaged through the Capitol, while the other half surrounded the building.

Windows were smashed, marchers were gassed, the Capitol sprinkler system was turned on. The Austin police were totally baffled by the events, and lost track of the whereabouts of thousands of people.

On Wednesday, some 15,000 people attending a rally resolved to close down the school for the rest of the week. They demanded complete and immediate withdrawal of U.S. troops in Southeast Asia, freedom for Bobby Seale, removal of ROTC and "Defense" research on campus and support for the Austin Breakfast for Children program.

These demands were carried throughout the week;

Cont. on 18

Showcase International
Presents
GUESS WHO
THE NUMBER ONE ROCK GROUP
IN AMERICA

See and hear them sing "American Woman," "No Sugar Tonight," "These Eyes," "Laughing," "Undun", and their latest big one, plus many more!
AND
Using their own fabulous sound system!
Don't miss this one!
SUNDAY, MAY 31st—COLISEUM
7:30 P.M. SHARP
ALL SEATS RESERVED—\$2, \$3, \$4 and \$5
TICKETS AT WARD'S 4 STORES
10 A.M. TO 9 P.M.
MON. THRU SAT.
• Use Wards CHARG-ALL account

MONTGOMERY
WARD

Politics in Cambodia

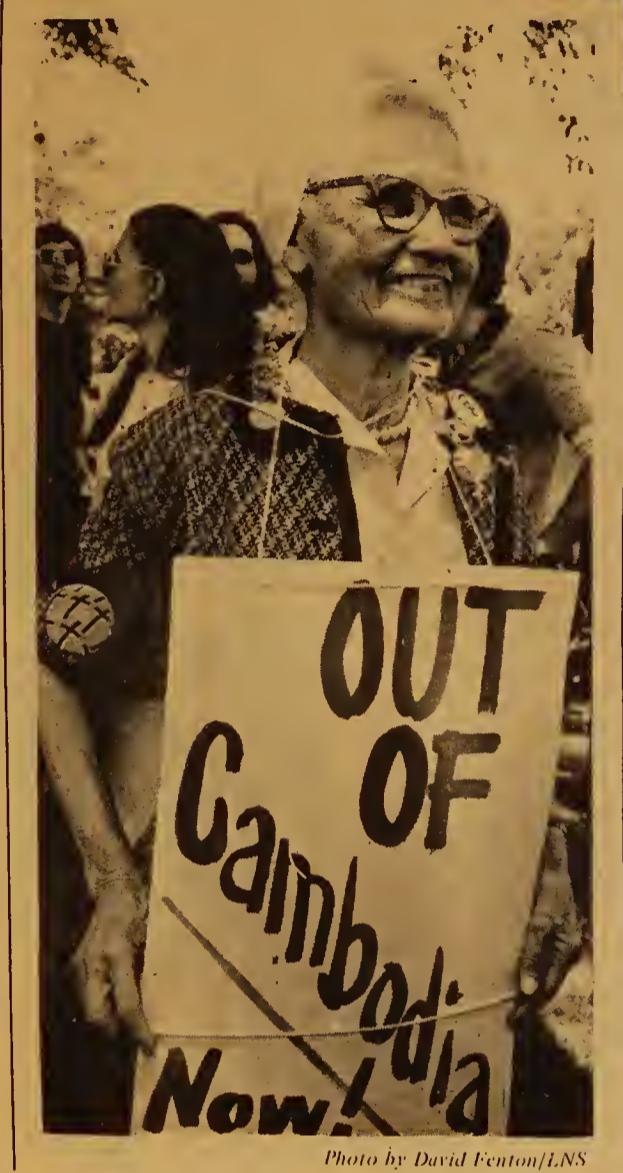


Photo by David Fenton/LNS

By Bay Area Research Institute

Until General Lon Nol's coup in March, the Cambodian body politic lived in a precarious balance between left and right with Sihanouk in the middle trying to keep both extremes under one roof. To his right stood Prince Lon Nol, 55 years old, and the 35,000 man Cambodian Army, largely trained by U.S. military aid (some 94 million dollars) before 1964. Although Lon Nol has made trips to both Hanoi and Peking, he has always been known to be an "anti-communist," and on

each trip to the communist bloc he is said to have made strong presentations to bloc leaders to pressure Hanoi to remove NLF and NVA (North Vietnamese Army) troops from Cambodia. Lon Nol had been included in Sihanouk's government as a balance against leftist elements even though he did not always agree with Sihanouk or his Sangkum party, which was poorly organized and depended for strength on the prince's charisma among the peasantry. There was no organized, viable mass base upon which Sihanouk could turn for support when threaten-

ed from either side.

To Sihanouk's left lay the Khmer Rouge or Red Khmers, who, until the coup, had been a growing but relatively negligible force in Cambodian politics. Led by disaffected students, teachers and French trained ex-government officials, the Khmer Rouge revived in 1967 after a significant peasant revolt in Battambang Province which they were said to have led. They were expelled from Phnom Penh when Lon Nol was appointed Premier, and took to the hills.

At this point there are an estimated 3000 odd Khmer Rouge operating in some five areas under the tutelage of Hou Youn, an ex-National Assembly man who has been described by intelligence experts as "a man of truly astounding physical and intellectual strength" (*Far Eastern Economic Review*, Sept. 4, 1969). There is little known about the politics of the Khmer Rouge. *Le Monde* correspondents, on the basis of leaflets found in Cambodian villages, describe them as anti-Lon Nol, scornful of religion (Buddhism), critical of the Army, of corrupt government monopolies. They have succeeded in recent years in attracting an organized peasant following and in this respect represent the only political movement in Cambodia with a real constituency.

Until recently the Khmer Rouge was not a unified force. Those operating in the areas held by the NLF have tended to be closer to Hanoi and Peking as a result of cooperation with the NLF. But a second grouping, led by Hou Youn in the Battambang area, appears to be almost totally independent. Interestingly enough, neither group has ever really criticized Sihanouk directly, while they have unabashedly accused Lon Nol of being "an American stooge." They have recognized Sihanouk's popularity among the peasantry. Nonetheless, Sihanouk has been unalterably opposed to their activities. He has criticized them for attacking the Government, "the guardian of national independence and non-alignment," and of senselessly "killing their own compatriots" while even the "Viet Cong fight foreign imperialism."

In the months preceding the coup, Sihanouk expressed increasing concern over these "pro-Chinese" groups, although he admitted that the Chinese did not control them, or in fact, even mention them in their press. Over the past few years Sihanouk's

government has had a number of small clashes with Khmer Rouge guerrillas and claims to have killed 300.

With the coup, the delicate but largely peaceful political balance between left, center and right, with Sihanouk at the scales, has ended. Cambodia is now an annex of the Vietnam war and the middle of Cambodian politics has been destroyed, leaving only Lon Nol and his ineffective army on the right, and the Khmer Rouge (supported by the montagnard Laos Khmer and the NLF) on the left.

Sihanouk has sought refuge where he could find it. On May 5 he formed a Government in Exile in Peking committed to overthrowing Lon Nol and driving the Americans out of Indochina. He has included such former Khmer Rouge enemies as Hou Youn as Minister of Interior and Minister of Peasant Problems, as well as other Cambodian insurgents in the jungle. He has unexpectedly gained full support from China which promised to serve as a *hou-fang*, or "rear area" for the "whole unified Indochinese struggle." (*Peoples Daily*, April 30, 1970) In spite of Sihanouk's position as royalty, he is probably the one man in Cambodia who can mobilize the peasants into a Maoist type mass political movement. This would indeed be an asset for the Khmer Rouge whose future was uncertain before the coup. On April 17, *Le Monde* reported that in Svay Rieng already "peasants appear to be joining the ranks of the local communist guerrillas." The same day *Le Monde* reported that three leaders of the Khmer Rouge, Khiem Sam Phon, Hou Youn and Hu Nim (having issued a statement supporting Sihanouk on March 26), issued a call to arms asking all "our compatriots . . . not to serve as cannon fodder for the American Imperialists and traitors of the father land, Lon Nol and Sirik Matak, to not pay taxes, to not respect their savage laws, to sincerely unite in the National Unified Front of Kampuchea, and to organize guerrilla forces . . ." *Le Monde* goes on to describe the disaffection of thousands of peasants fleeing from combat and airstrikes into the jungles and finally to Khmer Rouge units, which are the only organized force in the area. No doubt, in the months to come as operations continue, their ranks will swell. One wonders if US commanders will not soon be forced to direct operations against indigenous Khmer Rouge "sanctuaries" as well as those of the NLF and NVA.

Canadians Invade U.S.

VANCOUVER, B.C. (LNS) — "In solidarity with the people of the Third World and with white youth, we make this symbolic invasion into the United States. Of course we won't thrust into the U.S. more than 22 and 7/10 miles and will withdraw our forces by June 30."

In response to the opening of two new fronts in the war in Cambodia and Kent State, a group of Canadian revolutionaries opened a third front on the U.S.-Canada border Saturday, May 9. The liberation army, which marched about a thousand strong past the border guards and into the U.S. Saturday afternoon, was led by the Northern Luminous Fringe (NLF) of the Youth International Party, the Vancouver Liberation Front, and the staff of Vancouver's new underground paper, the Yellow Journal.

Border guards made no attempt to repel the invasion, the first violation of the so-called undefended border since 1812. The army attacked Blaine, Wash., a small border town, running en masse down the main street, chanting "Power to the People," "Seize the Time!" and various spontaneous slogans relating to Cambodia, Kent State and American imperialism in Canada.

Canada has the most U.S. capital per capita of any country in the world. Symbol of such continental solidarity is the Blaine Peace Arch at Peace Arch Park, which straddles the U.S.-Canada frontier. A set of symbolic gates are bolted open beneath the arch, which stands about 50 feet high. The inscription on the peace arch reads "May these gates never be closed."

U.S. property was chosen as the target for the invaders. Police, dressed in

riot hats and equipped with 3-foot clubs and Mace, magnums on their hips and tear gas launchers in their hands, finally arrived to push people back towards the border, gaining a substantial hand from angry local right-wingers.

When the Canadian forces returned to the peace arch, they tore the gates from the walls of the arch and tied them shut, declaring the border closed to American imperialism.

The inscription on the arch now reads:

"May these gates ever be closed."

The arch was splattered with paint, someone adding in red letters, "America will fall."

The police began using Mace to put an end to the rebellion. Finally, the last of the Canadian forces crossed back into Canada; trashing a trainload of American cars heading for the Canadian customs building. Canadian radio reports estimated the trashing to have cost \$50,000. U.S. reports said \$100,000.

The invaders replied to calls for an apology: "We've withdrawn our troops from the United States. We will apologize for our invasion when the U.S. withdraws its troops from Cambodia, apologizes and makes full restitution to the people of Southeast Asia."

UNIVERSITY OF HOUSTON SUMMER FILM SERIES

June 5	Witchcraft Through the Ages (Sweden, Christensen)
12	Teorema (Italy, Pasolini)
19	Mademoiselle (England, Tony Richardson)
26	Young Aphrodites (Greece, Koundouros)
July 3	Masculin-Feminine (France, Godard)

PEOPLES PARTY II

BOBBY JOE CONNERS MURDER

Several weeks ago a young black man by the name of Bobby Joe Conners was beaten to death by two Houston policemen. Since then the two pigs have been indicted and are out on bond. The people in the black communities didn't feel that the two arresting police officers in Galena Park should be allowed to remain on the force either. So after several demonstrations outside of the Galena Park Pig Pen, the two other pigs were suspended.

Some of the whites participating in the mostly black demonstrations had their lives threatened. One white brother was even threatened by the Chief Pig Cook in Galena Park that he would "take care of you personally." Our Party was there the following week. Pigs harrassed the people and at one point moved to make an arrest - but the brother did not relate to that shit and the pigs cooled down.

The death of Bobby Joe Conners re-

flects a political reality. It is in fact a policy of not only the Houston and Galena Park pigs but every pig force throughout this racist country to kill and brutalize blacks at will.

These pigs were doing their jobs. They just got caught by the people, so other pigs like Louie Welch and Chief Herman Short had to take a position. They couldn't take a position with the pig police, because then it would have been obvious that they really go along with this type of action. So they took a neutral position: the pigs were wrong, but they're only human and humans make mistakes.

Our Party is hip to their little bullshit game that they have been practicing on the people. Not only do we want to see those two murderers brought to justice in the "People's Courts," we want all pigs out of the black communities and the heads of punk Louie Welch and his fool running dog Herman Short.

These fools are enemies of the people. Children are starving and they make no attempts to feed them. These pigs think they can end crimes by strengthening the police department. Never do they talk of changing the conditions that cause the subject to resort to stealing and other criminal acts.

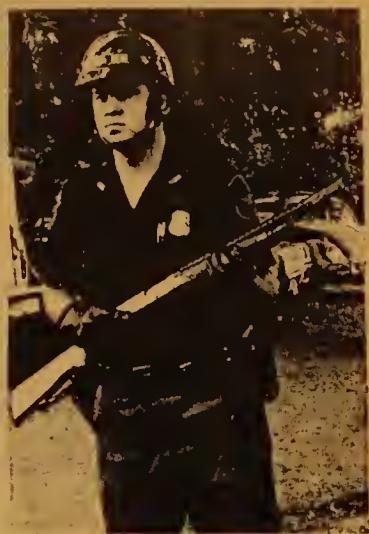
We at People's Party II know that fool ass Louie Welch ain't got enough sense to think of this jive capitalist national con game. It was here long before he was, but he is just as guilty as his forefathers, because he has not moved to correct the injustices. He sits on his short, fat, funny-looking ass and tries to think of new ways to keep shit like it is. Any fool standing in the way of change, of progress, of revolution is an enemy of the people and the people want all of their motherfucking heads. Dig it!

All people must prepare for war. There is no way around this war. The government has left us no other choice. So we give you a choice. Be Nixon's friend or be Eldridge Cleaver's friend. Be Agnew's friend or be Fred Hampton's friend. Be Louie Welch's friend

or be Lee Otis Johnson's friend. Be the KKK Police Department National Guard's friend or be the People's Party II, the Black Panther Party, the Young Lords, JBRL, and MAYO's friend.

If there is not a mental revolution in this country, a physical revolution is inevitable. Arm yourself or Harm yourself.

Central Committee
People's Party II



Community Control of Police

At the present time there are petitions going around the black community calling for people to support the Police Control Program of People's Party II. Within a few weeks we have gotten over 2,000 signatures of community people who feel that our program should be put into practice.

The purpose of the petition is only to show the pigs like that fool mayor that the people are tired of police brutality and murder. Once we have enough support from the community, our Party will start a "Community Police Patrol Program," in which brothers from the organization will ride and walk through the community, and watch the pigs to make sure they are acting like good police officers are to act. We do not plan to interfere with the legal duty of any officer but if any or all of them begin to act like criminals, they will be treated and attacked as such.

There are thousands more signatures needed for the petition. Any one needing more information or wanting to help People's Party II in getting these petitions signed, may call:

Central Headquarters
People's Party II
523-6152

The racist police department (which are the strong-arm men and the protectors of the ruling class) has escalated its repression against Blacks in particular, and minorities in general, to such an extent that the people find it necessary to seek relief from this growing terror.

For example: In the Texas Southern University incident of May 1967, 6,000 rounds were fired into a dormitory by the "pig, dog police;" the shooting of two Black youths on the same night; and the murder of 6 Black youths in the last 8 months (2 in the Sunnyside Community) all testify to the fact that the people have no control over police action. Only those in power have such control.

Therefore, we the people of Houston, demand an immediate end to police brutality, police harrassment and murder of the people in the streets. If the people find no relief from this growing terror, we will realize that the police are the true criminal, and they will be attacked and treated as such.

NAME	ADDRESS	CITY
1.		
2.		
3.		
4.		
5.		

return to: People's Party II
c/o Space City
1211 Wirtz, Houston, 77004

Party Program

The following is the 10-point program of the newly-formed People's Party II. It is based on the program of the Black Panther Party.

1. We want freedom. We want power to determine the destiny of our Black Community.

We believe that black people will not be free until we are able to determine our destiny.

2. We want full employment for our people.

We believe that the federal government is responsible and obligated to give every man employment or a guaranteed income. We believe that if the white American businessmen will not give full employment, then the means of production should be taken from the businessmen and placed in the community so that the people of the community can organize and employ all of its people and give a high standard of living.

3. We want an end to the robbery by the white man of our Black Community.

We believe that this racist government has robbed us and now we are demanding the overdue debt of forty acres and two mules. Forty acres and two mules was promised 100 years ago as restitution for slave labor and mass murder of black people. We will accept the payment in currency which will be distributed to our many communities. The Germans are now aiding the Jews in Israel for the genocide of the Jewish people. The Germans murdered six million Jews. The American racist has taken part in the slaughter of over fifty million black people; therefore, we feel that this is a modest demand that we make.

4. We want decent housing, fit for shelter of human beings.

We believe that if the white landlords will not give decent housing to our black community, then the housing and the land should be made into cooperatives so that our community, with government aid, can build and make decent housing for its people.

5. We want education for our people that exposes the true nature of this decadent American society. We want education that teaches us our true history and our role in the present-day society.

We believe in an educational system that will give to our people a knowledge of self. If a man does not have knowledge of himself and his position in society and the world, then he has little chance to relate to anything else.

Cont. next page

1970: "NIGGER SLAVE" BEATEN

Some 50 young black and brown protestors, members of the Mexican-American Youth Organization (MAYO) Souls Unlimited, and the Central Committee for the Protection of Poor People, picketed McDonald's Drive-In in the 2000 block of S. Main on Sunday, May 17, carrying signs that read: "Old MacDonald Has a Pig"; "Racism Sucks"; and "Would you send your son to buy food from a man who beats pregnant minors?"

The brothers and sisters were asking customers not to patronize a drive-in whose manager, they said, beat a 17-year-old pregnant black employee with a two by four. Their leaflets stated that the "black sister was hospitalized on May 2 due to internal injuries incurred after refusing to serve as a 'nigger slave'."

The girl, Cathryn LaGrone, told Space City! that she was employed at the drive-in as a fountain helper; that the white manager, 26-year-old Wayne McDonald (son of wealthy restauranteur George McDonald, Sr.), cursed her when she reported to work late on Saturday, April 25; that later the manager's wife ordered her to take an old, slimy hose and siphon water from the water dispenser with her mouth; that when Cathryn refused, McDonald called her his "black nigger slave" and insisted she had to do what she was told.

Cathryn explained that at this point she decided to quit the job and went into the back to change. She says that McDonald followed her and began beating her across the arms and back with a two by four while she was dressed only in her underwear. She claims that two other employees witnessed the beating, which caused bruises that were later visible to juvenile authorities.

McDonald is said to have then called the police, and as Cathryn was waiting at a bus stop she was picked up and informed by police that McDonald had charged her with disorderly conduct. She was kept in jail three days as an adult, despite the fact that she had identification proving her age as 17. A matron at the jail soon discovered that the teenager was two months pregnant and bleeding from the vagina; she finally received medical care on Sunday.

6. We want all black men to be exempt from military service.

We believe that Black people should not be forced to fight in the military service to defend a racist government that does not protect us. We will not fight and kill other people of color in the world who, like black people, are being victimized by the white racist government of America. We will protect ourselves from the force and violence of the racist police and the racist military, by whatever means necessary.

7. We want an immediate end to POLICE BRUTALITY and MURDER of black people.

We believe we can end police brutality in our black community by organizing black self-defense groups that are dedicated to defending our black community from racist police oppression and brutality. The Second Amendment to the Constitution of the United States gives a right to bear arms. We therefore believe that all black people should arm themselves for self-defense.

8. We want freedom for all black men held in federal, state, county and city prisons and jails.

We believe that all black people should be released from the many jails and prisons because they have not received a fair and impartial trial.

9. We want all black people when brought to trial to be tried in court by a jury of their peer group or people from their black communities, as defined by the Constitution of the United States.

10. We want land, bread, housing, education, clothing, justice and peace. And as our major political objective, a United Nations-supervised plebiscite to be held throughout the black colony in which only black colonists will be allowed to participate, for the purpose of determining the will of black people as to their national destiny.

Cathryn appeared in court Monday, April 27, and she stated she was encouraged to plead guilty and she did so because she did not know what to do. She was fined \$25 and released that afternoon. She now requires regular medical care, and says that her doctor fears that she will lose her baby.

Cathryn has filed aggravated assault charges against McDonald in Judge Millard's court. Houston's *Forward Times* reported on May 9:

"Records in the I.D. division related that Wayne McDonald had been arrested one time, in 1963, for carrying a prohibited weapon, a night stick in his car, and he was fined \$100. Another case, an investigation of simple assault, was closed in 1964."

* * * * *

Space City! had the pleasure of conducting a telephone interview with Wayne McDonald last week. He told us some interesting things. Like, his wife hadn't ordered Cathryn to siphon a drain with her mouth at all, but

rather to "bring ice up for the water cooler."

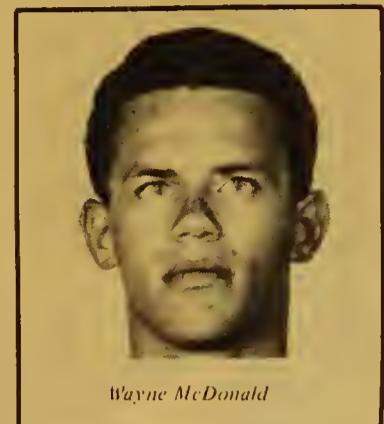
"I never laid hands on that girl," he claimed. "I work all kinds of Negroes, you know, she was one of the most smart aleck ones I've ever seen in my life." When asked why he had her arrested, it was for "using vulgar language to me and my wife."

"We're just in business to make money," he added. "We never cause anyone any trouble, we don't want any trouble. If those lies about a beating that appeared in *Forward Times* were true, do you think my two colored cooks at the drive-in would still be working for me?"

McDonald said that his lawyer was trying to get an injunction to stop the picketers from obstructing his drive-in,

Can't have all these uppity "cullud" folk shakin' up the farm, huh, Ol' McDonald?

Picketers hope to see lots more supporters helping them get out information on the incident and spreading the



Wayne McDonald

boycott to all McDonald's drive-ins. Picket lines begin about 5 p.m. every Friday, Saturday and Sunday. Contact Ovide Duncantell at 747-3400 for more information.

SMASH RACISM
BOYCOTT MCDONALD'S

Rent Strikes Continue

Shepherd Gardens

The Shepherd Drive Improvement Association won the first round of its court fight against the owners of the Shepherd Gardens Apartments. Judge Reagan Cartwright refused to issue an injunction against the tenants of Shepherd Gardens who have been rent strike and picketing the apartments' rental office for the past five weeks to publicize their grievances against the management. These grievances include numerous instances of conditions that violate Houston's newly passed, but as yet unenforced, housing code.

The attorneys for the apartment owners have agreed not to seek eviction of any of the protesting tenants

pending the outcome of the suit. Negotiations between the parties have been set up. Judge Cartwright indicated he felt the apartment owners would have to show they were not guilty of any code violations, in legal terms that they did not have "unclean hands," before they could obtain an injunction.

This is the first time in Texas that the rights of a tenants' union to picket a landlord have been upheld in court. The tenants involved were not available for comment as the case is still pending. However, sources close to the case say this victory should result in increased vigor in efforts to improve conditions in Houston's substandard housing units.

Spalding Arms

Meanwhile, across town from Shepherd Gardens, another rent strike has been on for five weeks at the Spalding Arms apartments, 8210 Shady Drive.

The tenants are attempting to force the landlord, Milton Steinberg, to correct alleged building faults and housing code violations.

The tenants say they rented the apartments before construction was completed and were misled by a Houston Lighting & Power Co. sign to believe that the apartments would be all-electric with garbage disposals and dishwashers. (A two-bedroom, furnished apartment rents for \$168 per month.)

When they moved in, according to tenant Larry Sullivan, they found gas stoves, no garbage disposals or dishwashers, and faults such as holes in the walls, inadequate hot water, flimsy furniture, and leaky bathtubs.

Steinberg says the complaints are groundless and has filed for eviction of the tenants. He recently offered the tenants slight reductions in their rents as a compromise settlement. They turned down the offer.

Charges Against Chicago

Panthers Dropped

Last Dec. 4, 14 Chicago police staged a nighttime raid on the home of Fred Hampton, Illinois Chairman of the Black Panther Party. Two Panthers, Hampton and Peoria Defense Captain Mark Clark, were killed; four others were wounded.

Although early evidence indicated that Clark and Hampton had been murdered in cold blood by the police, the state, nevertheless, charged the seven Panthers who survived the raid with intent to murder, armed violence, aggravated battery, theft, unlawful possession and use of weapons.

On May 8, the state reversed itself, dropping all 25 indictments. Illinois State's Attorney Edward Hanrahan stated that "our adherence to fundamental legal principles compels us to

dismiss the indictments." Which means that the cops bungled the job by leaving behind them physical evidence which clearly and totally contradicted their account of the action.

In dropping the charges, the state seems to be making an implicit admission that the cops are indeed guilty of murder. It remains to be seen whether those police and their superiors who authorized the attack will now be indicted.

The Panthers, understandably contemptuous of the state's legal machinery, are refusing to cooperate with a grand jury investigation of the incident. Continued refusal could result in contempt of court charges and jail sentences.

JANE FONDA:

Don'



Photo by Victoria Smith

The following interview with actress Jane Fonda was conducted by Space City! staffers Victoria Smith and Thorne Dreyer in Killeen, Texas.

Fonda, who was recently nominated for an Academy Award for her role in *They Shoot Horses, Don't They?*, has in the last several months become involved in the radical movement, especially in the struggle for GI rights and the American Indian movement. She was in Killeen to speak on a Women's Liberation panel at the Oleo Strut GI Coffeehouse. The next day, she was arrested and briefly detained for distributing leaflets to GIs on the Ft. Hood military base. (See story, this issue.)

Fonda was accompanied by Elizabeth Vailland, widow of author Roger Vailland, who vocally opposed French involvement in Indochina.

SPACE CITY: You've been involved in the GI movement and the Indian movement for several months now. How'd that all happen?

FONDA: My family has always been liberal, so I was brought up as a white middle class liberal, involved in the various groups on a sort of fund raising thing... therapy money, guilt money. It always disturbed me to sort of live one kind of life then go in and lay some money on some people and then go away again. But that's where my head was then. I never realized the connection between any of the problems in this country and my own life which is the problem that I am facing now everyday when I talk to white middle class liberals. I got married when I was 25. Fortunately, I held off as long as that. And lived in Europe. Living there at the outbreak of the Vietnam War, I had access to information that doesn't come through here.

The most obvious kind of thing that can get someone involved is the news of the atrocities. I was seeing film on French television showing that American bombers bombing North Vietnam, and instead of dropping the left-over bombs into the ocean as they are supposed to, unload them on villages in which there is nothing but churches and hospitals and schools. Seeing what bombs, which are called lazy dogs which send off hundreds of thousands of steel splinters, do to babies and women and old men and sick people.

I frankly couldn't believe it. Somewhere, despite the kind of political background that I had, I felt that Americans were exempt from this kind of criminal activity because I wanted to. I wanted to believe that what we said we stood for was at least what we tried to stand for. I came more and more to the awareness that in fact we're not exempt from it. And what makes it worse is we pretend to be so much else.

All countries have been guilty of war crimes -- what France did in Algeria and Indochina, what the Germans did. All countries are guilty of this. But we promise liberty and justice and democracy and so forth and practice exactly the opposite and this is what makes us so hated abroad. And I can tell you, as someone who has been living there, that we are hated. And it became very difficult to stay there and defend the country and the policies. So I came back cause I decided it was more important to come back and live here and try to work here.

Before I came back I was what I guess you would call a drop-out, I just said "oh fuck it all" and went to India and was into that whole thing. But while I was in India, I started to become concerned about the political situation there and the poverty and the starving. And literally, one day, I said, "What am I doing here? This kind of thing is happening in my country. There are Indians in my country who are starving and suffering the same oppression."

So I came back and it coincided with all the publicity about Alcatraz. And so I decided that the best thing to do was to go there. I've learned after a long time that you can't learn anything from reading anything but underground papers. So I went to Alcatraz and I started reading a lot about Indian things. There's a particularly good book called *Our Brothers Keeper* by Edgar Cahn which really lays it on the line in terms of what's happening today and what the BIA (Bureau of Indian Affairs) are. I went to the state of Washington to find out about the fishing problem which has been going on there for about 15 years -- and other places.

The more I saw, the more I learned, the more I realized that the kind of help that I had been thinking of, fund raising, trying to exert pressure on Congress and so on, was very superficial and piecemeal. That it was the system itself which is at fault and is the problem and until something is done about the

capitalist system, that everything else is really superficial and meaningless. At the same time, I was in Europe when everything came down on the Panther Party, all in one fell swoop, and because I had been away for so long, I didn't understand what the Panther Party was all about and I didn't understand why they were getting it more than any other black group -- Ron Karenga's group (US) which is much more blatantly racist, for example. Why the Panthers?

So I began to contact Panthers and I began to meet Panthers and talk to them and discovered that they are not in fact racist and that is one of the reasons they are getting so much harassment. The idea that a militant group will unite all oppressed peoples scares the establishment to death. They are organized, they're disciplined. Their rhetoric is violent, their actions are not violent. They are armed in self-defense.

I think that it is important for people not to listen to their rhetoric, but watch their actions. In fact, they are feeding hot breakfasts to kids of all races in the ghettos, they are setting up free medical clinics, and so forth.

SPACE CITY: How did you get interested in the GI movement?

FONDA: One of my dreams has always been to drive across the country. At various stages of my life it took on different forms so where at one point it was to dig nature and at another time it was to dig other things, I decided two months ago that it would be a political trip. When I first decided to do it, it was just to find out what was happening between the two coasts that I knew very well. I hadn't been anywhere between those for a long time and I had really lost contact with the country and I wanted to find out what was going on.

At a party in Hollywood, I was talking about this trip and how I was planning to go to Indian reservations and so forth. Fred Gardner was there, who was one of the original organizers of the GI movement and has recently written a book which is about the Presidio mutiny called *Unlawful Concert*, I think.

And he said why don't you go to some GI coffee houses and at the time I didn't even know what a GI coffee house was. So he briefly explained the movement to me and I said I wanted to find out more, what would I be doing and what kind of role could I fulfill and all of that. And so I sort of took a crash course on the GI movement.

Every night I had meetings with different people, young lawyers involved in military law, some of the organizers of the movement. And I started going to coffee houses . . . in Monterrey, in Washington and other places. And the more I work with GIs, the more I find out what kind of oppression they suffer within the military, the more I learned about what military indoctrination does to the heads of lower class boys who have no education, not just while they are in the military, but since there's no debriefing when they come back from the war as trained killers.

They Shoot Soldiers, But They?

with a tolerance for violence and a tolerance for having their constitutional rights taken away from them, the more I realize how important it is to get these guys political -- so that when they come out of the military they come out fighting, they come out not puppets, they come out not able to be manipulated by the government, by their bosses, by their friends and their parents.

I am convinced, I have been convinced during the three months that I have been working with the movement, that it is of all of the different organizations of the peace movement, at least one of the most important if not the most important. I am told that if 10% of the army refuses to fight there is no more war. That's all it takes is 10%. This bumper sticker that says "What if they gave a war and no one came" -- I'm beginning to think it's not just a pipe dream.

Obviously, I'm not wrong. The Army, the Pentagon, the government is really uptight. This is shown by the fact that despite the fact that every single important speaker that spoke at the rally yesterday (May 9 in Washington D.C.) in front of over 100,000 people, mentioned the fact that the money that was being raised there, half was going to the GI movement, the other half to the Panther Legal Defense fund, in any press coverage, not one word was mentioned of the GI movement. It's obviously a boycott, a national boycott, against the movement. Which only points up the fact that they're scared to death and they're scared to death because it's so important.

It's a very new movement; it's a whole new concept -- the idea that guys within the military can buck the military system. For a long time, anyone involved in the peace movement thought that when you were inducted, once you went over and put on a uniform, you were enemy and that the whole thing was to go. More and more, people are beginning to realize that it is important if you have to go, to go and organize. For example, if I were 18 and male right now, I'm not so sure that I wouldn't enlist on purpose to go in and organize from within. That's how important I think it is. We don't advocate desertion, we don't advocate AWOL because they'll just get hung and for every guy who deserts, there is someone else who comes and takes his place. We say stay in and organize.

So what I've been doing over the last two months is visiting Indian reservations, army bases, GI coffee houses and Panther headquarters all across the country. And the more I see, the more I learn, the more I realize that I don't have any solution, I don't know what the end result is. And that's another reason why for a long time I didn't really lay myself on the line in any way because I thought in order to do so you had to know what you were working for specifically -- an "ism" of some kind.

All I know is that despite the fact that I am one of the people who benefit from a capitalist society, I find that any system which exploits other people cannot and should not exist. It's very difficult to make people realize that. I have a lot of friends who are liberal who are working for peace senators, who feel

that if you take the bad guys out and put the good guys in office, it's going to change something. I think if you had a whole lot of saints in office in Washington it still wouldn't make any difference because the system is corrupt from the bottom up and this is something that we have to make people aware of.

That it's not just poor white people and black people and brown people and red people that are oppressed, we are *all* being exploited and we are all being oppressed. It's easier to see it in terms of minorities than it is for those of us who are white middle class people. We must realize that we are getting it just as bad as everybody else.

I am only beginning to realize now the importance of the Women's Liberation Movement in terms of this kind of struggle. Just in terms of numbers for one thing. Any time you get people to move, you always do it around their oppression. Getting women political has to be done around showing them the ways in which they are being oppressed. As Evelyn (Sell) said tonight, it's not just a matter of some crazy movement off on one side that is trying to get out of the kitchen. In order to be valid, in order for it to really succeed, it is locked in with every single other area of the struggle which will eventually change the entire society. And it is only when the entire society is changed that there will be true equality between men and women, between sexes, between classes and between races.

SPACE CITY: Will you tell us about some of the specific things you have been doing in terms of the GI movement, especially. The places you went. I think you were kicked off a couple of bases, weren't you?

FONDA: I went onto Fort Lewis in Washington to invite guys to come to the Shelter House Coffee House. I was arrested, I was given expulsion papers which said that I had broken a law and as a result, I was banned from several military installations. When I asked what I had done that was against the law, they said "we don't know." As a result, I am suing the Secretary of Defense, Melvin Laird, the Secretary of the Army and the Commanding General of the fort for depriving me of my constitutional rights of assembly and speech and due process of law.

Because before you can be accused and convicted for breaking a law (I was given an expulsion paper, it is the equivalent of a conviction) I should have been able to have a trial and I was denied that. As I pointed out, well I really didn't need to point it out, it was quite evident to the GIs who came to the coffee house that night, Bob Hope and Martha Raye, and anyone who is mouthing military rhetoric and urging guys to go to Vietnam, are welcomed on the base with open arms and the red carpet treatment. If someone's coming on who is speaking to the GIs and showing them an alternative they are banned, they are discriminated against and harassed.

Besides Fort Lewis, I was also in Colorado Springs at Fort Carson. We went there with a group of civilians and some CBS television and some other people to support the guys who had gone out on sick call strike during the moratorium. The commanding general of the fort tried to coopt us by inviting us onto the base and then showed us the stockade, which was a heavy scene. As CBS was filming through the grill -- only 4 of us were allowed on base, the others

had to stay outside, we kind of went in as a delegation -- we walked through the stockade, the commanding general at our side, we were giving peace signs and saying "Power to the People," and they were all giving them back, and he was really shaken up.

Of course, the place was completely cleaned up because they knew I was coming. And all of the guys in the stockade pointed out to me that this isn't the way it usually is. I was taken in maximum security which is really hair raising. It's all black, you can't see anything and since all the prisoners were black, all you could see was their teeth and their eyes. And they were all in there for political reasons, some for AWOL, some of them because they were political organizers. Some of them had done nothing more than refuse to do KP and were in for like two months.

They thought that they had gotten all the heavy people out, but they had forgotten one black guy who had been beaten so badly and kicked in the ribs so badly the night before that he could hardly move or speak. He should have been in a hospital and he was just left there lying on his bed.

SPACE CITY: How do you think you've best been able to help political prisoners in the Army?

FONDA: What I say to GIs and what I try to do in terms of working outside of the coffee houses, is to raise money for their legal defense, which is really the way civilians can help the most. They are really risking their lives by bucking the system and by becoming political in any way. There is an incredible shortage of young lawyers who know anything about military law to defend them. In most of the places I've been, there are maybe one or two lawyers who have to come a great distance to defend these guys and they're totally swamped with work. We need training of military lawyers, we need volunteers, we need military law libraries. All of these kind of things.

Along with Dr. Spock and many other people, I have been trying to raise money in various cities for this. Trying to get the GIs to learn about their rights, their legal rights. We always tell them that whatever they do they should do it in as legal a way as possible so that they're not going to get sent to prison. I try to do as much as I can to talk to civilian people about the movement and how important it is and how they need civilian support.

Tomorrow I'm going to try to go onto Fort Hood, I'm going to drive up with leaflets and when they ask what I'm doing (it's an open base, by the way) I'm going to tell them that I want to leaflet about the demonstration that is happening on May 16. They will say to me "have you requested permission to do this?" And apparently you need to give them a week or so before they can give you permission to distribute something on the base and they have to see it and everything like that. To which I will say that I didn't realize that the constitution made any provisions, that you don't have to request the right of freedom of speech and press, the First Amendment. This is something guaranteed everybody and this doesn't become invalid just because somebody puts on a uniform. By having the press there, we are trying to make it a dramatic point and emphasize the kind of isolation and discrimination that's been

Cont. on 12



Photo by Thorne Dreyer

Fonda...

Cont. from 11

forced on the GIs and also call attention and publicity to the fact that there is this nationwide demonstration happening May 16.

SPACE CITY: Up until the last week or two your involvement has primarily been with GIs and Indians. I remember seeing a picture of you in the paper at New Mexico State and someone was tying an arm band on you or something. What do you think about what happened at Kent State? What are your feelings about what's been going on the last week or so in the country?

FONDA: I had just arrived in Santa Fe, New Mexico, when Nixon gave his Cambodia speech and I had heard some things about the University of New Mexico, that there was nothing happening and nothing had been planned, so I asked them if I could speak. I'd never spoken at a university before. It was done on very short notice and I didn't expect there to be very many people.

But because of the speech and because it happened the evening of the day the four were killed at Kent State, there was an enormous turnout. And it ended up being a meeting in which they hammered out five demands that they were going to make and we went to the dean and so on and so forth and the university is now closed down and there have been some bad incidents.

I think, as someone said at the rally yesterday in Washington, that Nixon might as well have pulled the triggers himself as far as Kent State is concerned. Just as it makes it easier to slaughter Vietnamese civilians by thinking of them not as human beings but as gooks and slopes, so it is that much easier to kill students when the chiefs of state and heads of state brand them as buffoons and bums.

I think that Spiro Agnew and Richard Nixon, because of their racist attitude and demeaning rhetoric towards students and all of those who are protesting, make it easy for the National Guard to think of protestors as that: as bums, as subhumans, as animals to be shot. And I think that Nixon and Spiro Agnew are as responsible as the National Guard in killing those four students.

One thing that upsets me is that it takes four white students to be killed for the nation to rise up. The black school in Texas where there were a lot of black students killed and wounded by the National Guard and nothing happened. And the three black students who were killed about two years ago in South Carolina in a peaceful demonstration, killed by State troopers and nothing happened.

I think that Nixon is bringing the war onto the campuses. He's calling all his conferences about why are students reacting this way and what has to be done. As usual there is outside agitation and it's communist infiltrated, blah, blah, blah. He's just an idiot if he doesn't realize why these things are happening. It's just so obvious. The fault is his. His and the system's.

But it's happening all the time. This kind of thing gets the nation going, but people mustn't forget that

there are black people slain all the time, everyday, framed up, slaughtered, gunned down with military weapons that the police don't have any right to carry anyway. I don't think we have to wait to get worked up about things like that, they are happening all around us. We just have to be more aware of them.

Part two next issue.



Woodstock:

Does the Film Make It?

by Gary Thieher

If you go to see Woodstock the Film, go stoned. This is probably the most important tip I can pass along. Having compared the empirical data in both stoned and unstoned conditions, I can scientifically affirm that the flick is aesthetically much enhanced when strained through a dope-soaked cerebellum.

And it is a pleasant (fun, groovy, etc.) flick — taken on its own merits, that is. More in just a moment about its relation to reality.

The great bulk of the film, of course, consists of footage of the various performers, to wit: Richie Havens, Joan Baez, The Who, Sha Na Na, Joe Cocker, Country Joe and the Fish, Crosby, Stills . . . John Sebastian, Santana, Sly, Ten Years After and Jimi Hendrix.

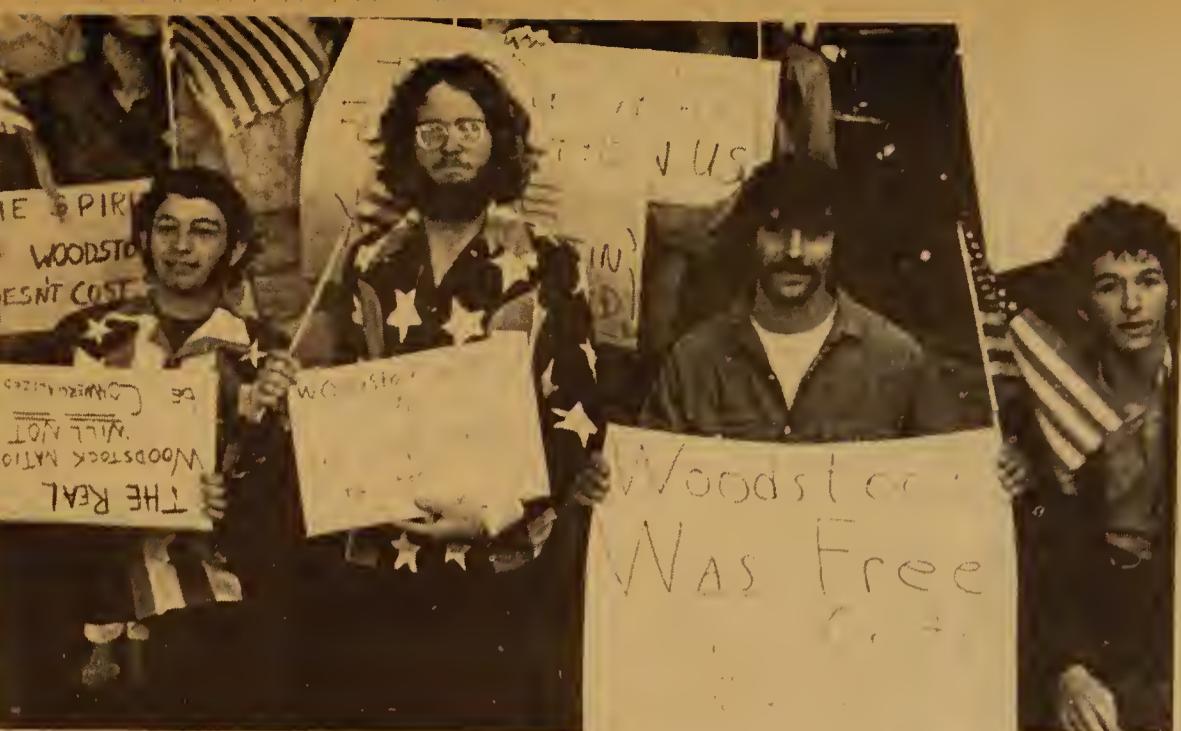
The photography and editing are uniformly excellent. Technically, the chief innovation of Woodstock is director Michael Wadleigh's use of a split screen. While this doesn't always work, Wadleigh utilizes it perfectly in the footage of the rock groups. Thus, one can sit back and groove to Crosby, Stills, etc., while viewing two and three images of them simultaneously, through a red filter no less. Far out, no?

Alvin Lee of Ten Years After will hypnotize you, leading his group in a fast body-bouncing rhythm, his neck and head popping forward and back like a chicken's, as he fires out his lyrics in a staccato blues style. The man is really stoned on sound.

Noteworthy and heart-warming is the sequence of Country Joe leading some hundreds of thousands of on-lookers in his now famous F-U-C-K cheer. "What does that spell?" "Fuck" roars back an assemblage equal to the population of Austin. "What does that spell?" "Fuck!"

Likewise, with Sly, flamboyantly attired, jumping all over the stage and leading the masses in "Wanna take it higher." This shot in beautiful color at night through a purple filter.

Speaking of color, Woodstock the Film is in it. Trouble is, color film always systematically distorts reality; everything looks beautiful in technicolor. Woodstock proves it again in the sequence on the shithouses. The management (such as it was) of Woodstock providently provided portable



strate citizenry gathers at Woodstock opening, Alabama Theater.

pots in various strategic locations. Unfortunately, as with every other commodity, the management provided far too few. Believe me, seen directly there is nothing pretty about a big row of overflowing Port-a-Cans. In the film, however, the viewer's sensibilities will not be offended; in technicolor, overflowing shithouses look perfectly lovely.

Interspersed through the rock groups is footage concerning the many mortals also present at the festival. Here you will see shots of sturdy hippy-workers building the stage; nubile hippy boys and girls skinny-dipping, splashing, washing and shaving armpits; fun-loving hippies sliding in the mud; earnest, if unenlightening, hippies explaining their lifestyle; freaked-out hippy announcers trying to get crowds away from the light towers which threaten to fall in a windstorm; tens of thousands of middle class, white hippy children squatting asshole-to-armpit in twenty acres of mud, all facing the stage; a pair of hippy lovers undressing for the camera and disappearing into a sea of grass (not the kind you smoke); and that ain't all!

Interestingly enough, the promoters of the festival (and owners of the film rights) keep popping up. In two or three different sequences, they avow that they have lost their financial shirts, and then assure the cameras that it's okay because this is such a groovy event, man. And the wow-the-army-medics-are-here-and-the-army's-our-friend-man sequence might cause political hearts to palpitate. Be forewarned.

So far I have spoken only of Woodstock the Film. Now a word about all the other things that Woodstock is and about how Woodstock the Film relates to those.

1) *Woodstock, New York*: This little town just upstate from New York City boasts a burgeoning colony of jaded hippies and Bob Dylan's mansion. The festival was originally set for a nearby farm, and though the promoters later had to find a new location several hundred miles from Woodstock, they retained the name. After all, the rumor that the Great White Wonder might drop in at the festival was a good draw.

2) *Woodstock, the spirit of youth blooming into a new social reality*: This, more than the performers, lent a marvelous quality to the event. People could, in a few ways and for a few days, relate to one another in terms of

a new ethic: a sort of loving, dope-saturated communalism.

This part of the festival was a historical freak, made possible because of the accidental breakdown of many ties to the present culture. Contact with the outside was limited to walking and a few helicopters. For a while there Max Yasgur's farm floated partially adrift from the United States of Amerika.

People smoked dope and went nude. They shared scarce commodities and tended to their brothers and sisters. None of the many other rock festivals has happened to combine the right circumstances to recreate this glimpse of the future. The nation-wide campaign of local and state governments to pass ordinances outlawing this kind of festival demonstrates the old culture's zealous attempt to permanently seal this unexpected breach. Woodstock the Film neither captured nor commented on this quality of the event.

3) *Woodstock the paradisical myth*: This concept has grown and matured as it has circled through the hip community. It depicts giant rock festivals as the summum bonum of existence. The Altamont festival — where Hell's Angels terrorized the masses with impunity — has destroyed this myth among all but the blind.

Perhaps Woodstock the Film captured this mythic quality to the extent that the myth is interpreted as a sort of spectator's nirvana, very much like the movie itself.

Many people at the festival seemed to dig this aspect the most. But the vision of thousands of people sitting in the rain and the mud every morning staring at the empty stage in anticipation of someone's coming to entertain them reminded one of the lethargic old Amerika rather than a dynamic new one. The Woodstock of paragraph 2 was active, not passive; it was life rather than entertainment.

The makers of Woodstock the Film could only have captured this by leaving the massive plywood stage and wandering through the magic Woodstock: the stoned nights amid tents and campfires that looked like a set for a Fellini movie; the afternoons full of merry communal work to supply the food and medical needs of a half million people; the thousand instances of a new and loving attitude towards one's fellow human beings.

4) *Woodstock the name of a "new nation" as theorized by hip politicos*. These hip leftists seized upon this name because of the radical connotations of Woodstock 2. But the concept Woodstock is too ambivalent, means too many different things to different people to convey a clear political meaning.

Still those magical aspects of the festival provide some confirmation of the sincerity of the adherents of the new sub-culture. When things got a little tight, their more liberated outlook allowed them to thrive in a situation in which their parents would probably have wound up at each other's throat. But the film could care less about the problems of transforming Amerika.



5) *Woodstock Ventures, Inc.*: This is the official title of the group of hip young promoters who staged the festival. These are the people who keep popping up throughout the film claiming that they have lost a bundle of money. These are also the people who will receive a healthy cut of the high-priced ticket you bought to see Woodstock the Film.

Single Adults
CALL — 24 HOURS
524-8553 • 526-7504
FOR REWARDING MESSAGE

The Politics of Housework

By Pat Mainardi

"Though women do not complain of the power of husbands, each complains of her own husband, or of the husbands of her friends. It is the same in all other cases of servitude; at least in the commencement of the emancipatory movement. The serfs did not at first complain of the power of their lords, but only of their tyranny."

John Stuart Mill,
"On the Subjection of Women"

Liberated women—very different from Women's Liberation! The first signals all kinds of goodies, to warm the hearts (not to mention other parts) of the most radical men. The other signals—housework. The first brings sex without marriage, sex before marriage, cozy housekeeping arrangements ("You see, I'm living with this chick") and the self-content of knowing that you're not the kind of man who wants a doormat instead of a woman. That will come later. After all, who wants that old commodity anymore, the Standard American Housewife, all husband, home and kids. The New Commodity, the Liberated Woman, has sex a lot and has a career, preferably something that can be fitted in with the household chores—like dancing, pottery, or painting.

On the other hand is Women's Liberation—and housework. What? You say this is all trivial? Wonderful! That's what I thought. It seems perfectly reasonable. We both had careers, both had to work a couple of days a week to earn enough to live on, so why shouldn't we share the housework? So I suggested it to my mate and he said, it's only fair.

the same old story

Then an interesting thing happened. I can only explain it by stating that we women have been brainwashed more than we can imagine. Probably too many years of seeing television women in ecstasy over their shiny waxed floors or breaking down over their dirty shirt collars. Men have no such conditioning. They recognize the essential fact of housework right from the very beginning. Which is that it stinks.

Here's my list of dirty chores: buying groceries, carting them home and putting them away; cooking meals and washing dishes and pots; doing the laundry, digging out the place when things get out of control; washing floors. The list could go on but the sheer necessities are bad enough. All of us have to do these jobs, or get someone else to do them for us. The longer my husband contemplated these chores, the more repulsed he became and so proceeded the change from the normally sweet considerate Mr. Hyde into the crafty Dr. Jekyll who would stop at nothing to avoid the horrors of housework. As he felt himself backed into a corner laden with dirty dishes, brooms, mops and reeking garbage, his front teeth grew longer and pointier, his fingernails haggled and his eyes grew wild. Housework trivial? Not on your life! Just try to share the burden.

the same old dialogue

So ensued a dialogue that's been going on for several years. Here are some of the high points:

"I don't mind sharing the housework; but I don't do it very well. We should each do the things we're best at."

Meaning: Unfortunately I'm no good at things like washing dishes or cooking. What I do best is a little light carpentry, changing light bulbs, moving

furniture. (How often do you move furniture?) Also meaning: Historically the lower class (Blacks and you) have had hundreds of years experience doing menial jobs. It would be a waste of manpower to train someone else to do them now. Also meaning: I don't like the dull stupid boring jobs, so you should do them.)

"I don't mind sharing the work, but you'll have to show me how to do it."

Meaning: I ask a lot of questions and you'll have to show me everything, everytime I do it because I don't remember so good. Also don't try to sit down and read while I'm doing my jobs because I'm going to annoy the hell out of you until it's easier to do them yourself.

"We used to be so happy!" (said whenever it was his turn to do something).

my job is doing the dishes, it's easier to do them once a week. If taking out laundry, once a month. If washing the floors, once a year. If you don't like it, do it yourself often, and then I won't do it at all.

"I hate it more than you. You don't mind it so much."

Meaning: housework is garbage work. It's the worse crap I've ever done. It's degrading and humiliating for someone of my intelligence to do it. But for someone of your intelligence . . .

"Housework is too trivial to even talk about."

Meaning: It's even more trivial to do. Housework is beneath my status. My purpose in life is to deal with matters of significance. Yours is to deal with matters of insignificance. You should do the housework.



Atrocity courtesy of Women's Day/LNS

Meaning: I used to be so happy. Meaning: Life without housework is bliss. No quarrel here. Perfect agreement.

"We have different standards, and why should I have to work to your standards? That's unfair."

Meaning: If I begin to get bugged by the dirt and crap, I will say "This place sure is a sty" or "how can anyone live like this?" and wait for your reaction. I know that all women have a sore called "guilt over a messy house" or "household work is ultimately my responsibility." If I rub this sore long enough and hard it'll bleed and you'll do the work, I can out wait you. Also meaning: I can provoke innumerable scenes over the housework issue. Eventually, doing all the housework yourself will be less painful to you than trying to get me to do half.

he's got nothing against it

"I've got nothing against sharing the housework, but you can't make me do it on your schedule."

Meaning: passive resistance. I'll do it when I damned well please, if at all. If

male receive the benefits of this system. I don't want to give them up.

Participatory democracy begins' at home. If you are planning to implement your politics there are certain things to remember.

1. He is feeling it more than you. He's losing some leisure and you're gaining it. The measure of your oppression is his resistance.

2. Most radical American men are not accustomed to doing monotonous repetitive work which never issues in any lasting let alone important achievement. This is why they would rather repair a cabinet than wash dishes. If human endeavours are like a pyramid with man's highest achievements at the top, then keeping oneself alive is at the bottom. Men have always had servants (you) to take care of this bottom strata of life while he has confined his efforts of the rarefied upper regions. It is thus ironic when they ask of women—where are your great painters, statesmen, etc. Mme. Matisse ran a millinery shop so he could paint. Mrs. Martin Luther King kept his house and raised his babies.

3. It is a traumatizing experience for someone who has always thought of himself as being against any oppression or exploitation of one human being by another to realize that in his daily life he had been accepting and implementing (and benefiting from) this exploitation; for someone to realize that his rationalization is little different from that of the racist who says "Niggers don't feel pain" (Women don't mind doing the shitwork); to realize that the oldest form of oppression in history has been the oppression of 50% of the population by the other 50%.

4. Arm yourself with some knowledge of the psychology of oppressed peoples everywhere and a few facts about the animal kingdom. I admit playing top wolf or who runs the gorillas is silly but at a last resort men bring it up all the time. Talk about bees. If you feel really hostile bring up the sex life of spiders. He fucks her. She bites off his head.

The psychology of oppressed peoples is not silly. Jews, immigrants, blacks and women have all employed the same psychological mechanisms to survive. Admiring the oppressor, wanting to glorify the oppressor, be like the oppressor, wanting the oppressor to like them. Remember that blacks and Jews at one time felt whites and Germans really were superior.

5. In a sense all men everywhere are slightly schizoid—divorced from the reality of maintaining life. This makes it easier for them to play games with it. It is almost a cliche that women feel greater grief at sending a son off to war or losing him to that war because they bore him, suckled him and raised him. The men who foment those wars did none of those things and have a more superficial estimate for the worth of a human life. One hour a day is a low estimate of the amount of time one has to spend "keeping" oneself. By foisting this off on others, man has seven hours a week—one working day more to play with his mind and not his human needs. Over the course of generations it is easy to see whence evolved the horrifying abstractions of modern life.

double whammy

6. With the death of each form of oppression, life changes and new forms evolve. English aristocrats at the turn of the century were horrified at the idea of entranchising working men yet sure that it signalled the death of civilization and a return to barbarism. Some working men even fell for it. Similarly with the minimum wage, abolition of slavery

Cont. next page



BOYCOTT GRAPES

buy grapes — the strikebreaking Army has increased its shipments of table grapes to Vietnam by 800% since the boycott started!

A new contract was signed with the Gallo winery on April 18. The base wage is \$2.20 an hour and the company agreed to put \$20,000 a year into the UFWOC "Economic Development" fund. This is the third wine grape contract to have the pesticide clause (the most dangerous pesticides are banned in the contract, and the application of others rigorously controlled) — the other two are Perelli-Minetti and Schenley. Recent notes from UFWOC headquarters in Delano, California:

"A cold spell here for the last three weeks or so has slowed down the harvest, which until then was ahead of time. As it is now, looks as if the Coachella Valley harvest will begin about as usual, third or fourth week in May.

Cesar Chavez' union of striking California farmworkers, the United Farm Workers Organizing Committee (UFWOC), has celebrated its fifth year of grape boycott activity by winning six collective bargaining contracts with table grape growers in California's Coachella Valley.

These are the first contracts with table grape growers in the history of the strike, which began in September 1965, against 34 growers. Farmworkers, who are not covered by the National Labor Relations Act, have had no alternative to the strike, since growers have refused to recognize and negotiate with their union.

The UFWOC signed contracts with three growers — Charles Freedman, David Freedman and the Wonder Palm Farms — on March 31. The economic package agreed upon was a 35 cent hourly increase over the present wage, part of which goes into a health fund, and an average of eight cents an hour set aside as a special fund for elderly workers. Three more small growers signed contracts with the union in April.

Wine grape growers have been more cooperative in terms of signing contracts; it has been much easier to build an effective boycott against scab wines than against table grapes. (Defense Department can't buy wine like they

and female suffrage. Life changes but it goes on. Don't fall for any crap about the death of everything if men take a turn at the dishes. They will imply that you are holding back the revolution (their revolution). But you are advancing it (your revolution).

7. Keep checking up. Periodically consider who's actually doing the jobs. These things have a way of backsliding so that a year later once again the woman is doing everything. Use timesheets if necessary.

Viva Mexico!

"As a result of the successful work of Manuel Chavez and others organizing in the border area (Calexico-Mexicali, as well as Tijuana-San Isidro and San Luis-Yuma) we have many dues-paying members and thousands of supporters on both sides along the "frontera." These union members and sympathizers have been meeting vicious harassment from U.S. Immigration officials. Many have had their green card visas taken away. As a first action

to stop the harassment of our members at the border, union members and friends are asked to write to the following congressmen explaining the problem and asking for their help: Sen. Allen Cranston, Calif.; Sen. Harrison Williams, N.J.; Sen. Walter Mondale, Minn.; and Sen. Edward Kennedy, Mass. Kennedy heads the Senate sub-committee on Immigration Affairs."

* * * * *

Although the UFWOC so far has contracts with only a small percentage of the table grape industry, other contracts will follow. We must begin now to promote the sale of union grapes, while continuing the boycott of scab grapes. This means that the consumer must insist on grocers making union label grapes available, and must stop the sale of scab grapes by

picketing stores which continue to carry them. (The union label is a black thunderbird surrounded by "Farmworkers AFL-CIO").

The Grape Boycott Committee of Houston, headed by Father Joe Christensen of St. Raphael's Church, has been working this spring to put pressure on the chain supermarkets to agree to stop selling scab grapes this summer. We will report on their negotiations with Weingarten's, Houston's biggest chain, in the next issue of Space City! Meanwhile the Grape Boycott Committee urges supporters of the farm-workers' struggle to: "Help by not only not eating non-union grapes, but by pledging money, by working on the picket lines, by speaking to friends and neighbors and by working at our headquarters at 1505 Kane, Houston 77007. Call or visit between 9:30 a.m. and 2:30 p.m. Monday through Friday, Phone 227-7687."

Mail the coupon below to: Grape Boycott, 1505 Kane, Houston

NAME _____ ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZIP _____ PHONE _____

IF STUDENT PLEASE NAME SCHOOL _____

I have enclosed a contribution of \$ _____ for the Boycott.

Please send me the following:

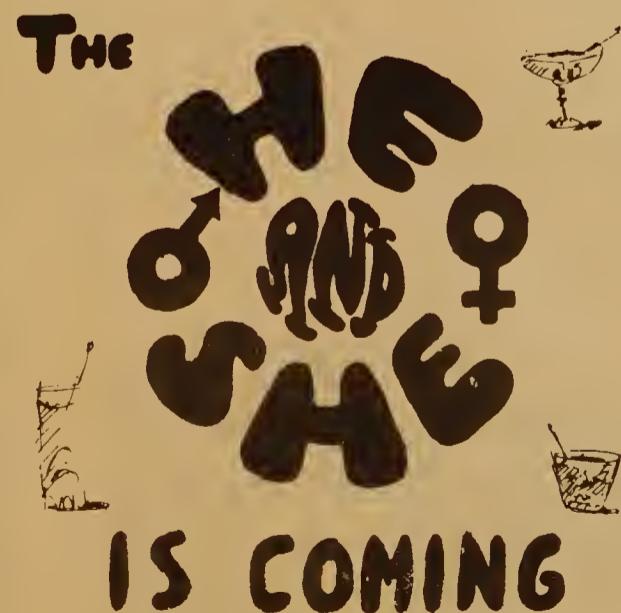
Grape Boycott Button (25 cents)	Grape Boycott
- - - Information on the Boycott	sticker (25 cents)
- - - Leaflets (500 for \$2.00)	

excuses for making women do the housework.

8. Most men had a rich and rewarding bachelor life during which they did not starve or become encrusted with crud or buried under the litter. There is a taboo that says that women mustn't strain themselves in the presence of men—we haul around 50 pounds of groceries if we have to but aren't allowed to open a jar if there is someone around to do it for us. The reverse side of the coin is that men aren't supposed to be able to take care of themselves without a woman. Both are

9. Beware of the double whammy. He won't do the little things he always did because you're now a "liberated woman," right? Of course he won't do anything else either...

I was just finishing this when my husband came in and asked what I was doing. Writing a paper on housework. Housework, he said, Housework? Oh my god how trivial can you get. A paper on housework.



Houston's Newest Nite Spot

For The Seventies

7901 Westheimer

OPENING MAY 30

A DIVISION OF LEMCO



Ryszard Cieslak as *The Constant Prince*.

By Gary Chason

Not very many men have totally devoted their life to investigating the nature of theater and acting; fewer still have had the inclination and ability to record the results of those investigations. The really valuable work we have in that direction is modern: Stanislavski and Brecht. We have criticism aplenty, beginning with Aristotle, but no clear knowledge of the theater techniques of, say, Shakespeare or Aeschylus.

Jerzy Grotowski, director of the Polish Theater Laboratory, has just published the results to date of his experimentation — a collection of essays and interviews entitled "Towards a Poor Theater." It is the most useful book, with regard to directing and act-

Towards a Poor Theater

ing, that I have ever encountered.

Grotowski and his collaborators started their theater in 1959. The nucleus of the group includes an actor, Ryszard Cieslak, an architect, Jerzy Grotowski, and a critic, Ludwick Flaszen. A permanent ensemble performs in the productions, which are the logical and necessary extension of their regular workshop experimentation — the very core of the Theater Lab. The organization includes an acting school, with the acting company serving as the faculty. Their physical plant is a small room, capable of seating about 100 people, in the college town of Wroclaw, Poland.

In its 11 years of existence the Theater Lab. has unveiled relatively few productions, among them: *Akropolis* by Wyspianski, *Dr. Faustus* by Marlowe, *The Constant Prince* by Calderon, *Shakuntala* by Kalidasa and *Hamlet* by Shakespeare. Each production is rehearsed approximately 400 times before opening.

Plays are selected from the great Polish and International Classics, in an attempt to find archetypes — mythic figures and acts rooted deeply in the collective unconscious. *Akropolis*, written in 1904, takes place on the eve of the Day of Resurrection, interweaving Homeric and Biblical figures into the dramatic fabric, the play "is conceived as a total vision of the Mediterranean culture," and closes with the resurrection of Christ — Apollo.

Grotowski has shifted the action to Auschwitz, where the prisoners labor to construct their own crematorium out of stovepipe and other metal scraps, acting out the great legends to fool themselves into thinking they are building a magnificent civilization. The resurrection they think they're going to at the end is in reality their extermination.

Wyspianski's intentions are completely reversed, but the statement the production makes is a chilling one. Centuries of labor theoretically aimed at producing a better civilization had as its single most inescapable results more efficient and ghastly methods of killing humans.

The "poor theater" to which the title refers is theater pared down to its absolute essence, its indispensable elements: the actor and the spectator. It is an encounter between these two groups. The director must realize that he has two ensembles to deal with.

In New York the company recently performed *Akropolis*, *The Constant Prince*, and *Apocalypse cum Figuris* (their latest work). Many theater goers, accustomed to the consumerism of the theater there, were miffed because so few people were able to see the shows. Each production was designed for a specific size audience, ranging from 90 for *The Constant*

Prince down to 40 for *Apocalypse cum Figuris*, and Grotowski stubbornly refused to compromise. It would be unthinkable for him to do so, and I can dig that.

Grotowski, I'm sure, views with utter disgust all the traditional laments of theater folk that so much money is needed to support the art. All that is needed, and all that is really important, is people and time. The "rich" theater is rich in flaws because the primacy of the actor tends to be overlooked, de-emphasized. "We consider the personal and scenic technique of the actor as the core of theater art," Grotowski writes.

This company is often thought of as a dance troupe, and has been compared to the groups of Merce Cunningham and Martha Graham. The actors are the scenery; their bodies must take the shape of their thoughts. And it all must spring from inner, psychic impulses. The actor must expose himself, must reveal that which is most painful, must sacrifice himself to the spectator. Grotowski proceeds from the assumption that the physical forms of psychic impulses exist, complete, within the human organism. The job of the actor is like that of the sculptor — taking away that which conceals the form already existing within the block of stone.

The really creative theater work is done in the rehearsal hall. The text, if one is used, is only a skeleton, a pretext for the physical action. Costumes and props are treated as dynamic, living things — as the actors' partners — and the same few props are used many times to represent many different things. Lighting is ultrasimple, with a great deal of thought given to the positioning of the actor in

relation to the light source.

Grotowski makes clear and accurate distinctions between prophecies, aesthetics, methods and techniques. He denies that theater is at all scientific, yet he proceeds in exactly the manner of a scientist: postulating hypotheses, applying specific methods and reaching sure, clear, objective conclusions. The range of the man's study is enormous; he would be at home with Europe's most high-powered intellectuals and with the Orient's most demanding physical and spiritual disciplinarians.

Many Oriental training techniques have been incorporated into the Theater Lab.'s program, which is as disciplined, as ascetic, as rigorous and uncompromising as possible. Peter Brook has said of the group, "... somewhere in the world acting is an art of absolute dedication, monastic and total. That Artaud's now-hackneyed phrase 'cruel to myself' is genuinely a complete way of life — somewhere — for less than a dozen people."

Psychic penetration is frequently mentioned with regard to the actor's technique. In leading a group of individuals into such highly charged territory, Grotowski takes on some of the characteristics of a therapist or a group sensitivity leader. He is aware of the necessity for having a leader, and of the tremendous responsibility such a position involves. He demands, as a consequence, much more from himself than he does from his actors.

The Polish Theater Laboratory is remarkable and inspiring group. Their dedication is matchless. And the results of their work will be felt as long as there are humans producing theater for other humans.

SUNSHINE COMPANY

A NEW CONCEPT IN NON-ESTABLISHMENT CLOTHING

2476 TIMES IN THE VILLAGE

SUBSCRIBE

SPACE CITY	name _____
1217 WICHITA	address _____
HOUSTON 77004	City _____ State _____ ZIP _____

5 DOLLARS A YEAR. 3 DOLLARS TO SERVICEMEN.

COLLECTIVE: judy fitzgerald... sue mithun... green... thorndreyer... victoria smith... dennis fitzgerald...

ADVERTISING: MIKE FINGERS...

STAFF THIS ISSUE: JEANNETTE...

MR. PADDE...

HARRELL GRAHAM (SPACE-INT'L)

EL BURGESS SMITH...

WOLFGANG JUDY WEISER...

BILL CASPER...

COPY...

BUY...

SPACE CITY

PUBLISHED EVERY OTHER THURSDAY by HOUSTON MEDIA PROJECT... 1217 WICHITA HOUSTON TEXAS 77004... PHONE: (713) 526-6257... MEMBER OF LIBERATION NEWS SERVICE (LNS)... UNDERGROUND PRESS SYNDICATE (UPS) NATIONAL ADVERTISING REPRESENTATIVE: CONCERT HALL PUBLICATIONS... 740 BETHLEHEM PIKE... FLORTOWN, PENNA. 19031-(215) 836-7991

New Music

By Jim Ogg

Not long ago someone called Alvin Lee God, and I admit I was skeptical. But now I believe, now I believe . . . CRICKLI-WOOD GREEN is Ten Years After's new one, and He is everywhere - speaking through man and guitar, going in one of our ears and coming out the others, knowing us all. So we hear our lives charging out of the box at us, and it all comes home . . .

*Havin' a good time baby
you're having a ball
your daddy don't dig what you look like
don't dig it at all
he don't understand
what you're goin' through
says only one way that you stay alive
keep workin' for your pension til you're sixty-five*

What Alvin's voice doesn't say, his guitar fills in. This is perhaps the most incredible thing about Alvin Lee. You can't even say he "plays" guitar, because he has elevated it above that (or submerged it below). It is a mutation of his own voice, like the intense mood below the words. The total effect is so subjective, so close and ALIVE, that the sound seems to draw the energy out of the listener's body. An orgasm somewhere in between . . .

*i want to know you
i want to show you
i want to grow you
inside of me
i want to see you
i want to free you
i want to be you
inside of me
love me
50,000 miles beneath my brain
love me
50,000 times and then again*

Alvin Lee is not a sex symbol in the superstar fashion of Morrison or Jagger . . . he is sex itself. "Love Like a Man" throbs to Lew Lyons' intense bass lines, while Lee's voice overlays it with gut-churning ferocity:

*you roly-poly
all over town
but you come on back to me
when things are down
and yes you love like a man
love all you can
love like a man*

Earth Folk Need Help Cold Springs Bust

Recently some Houston sisters and brothers from Earth Leatherworks were busted next to a pot patch near Cold Springs, Texas. Fifteen people were arrested and charged with both possession and "cultivation" of the field. Bail was set at \$10,000 each - \$5,000 on each count. This bail figure was later halved, however, when the judge found out that there's no such charge as "cultivation." Two other men (who had no connection with the Earth people) were also busted that day by the nuns in the dope field.

For the folks in Cold Springs it was like the circus came to town, and many people showed up with their cameras to take a picture of the freaks. Not all of the treatment was so harmless, however. Two of the arrested women, the last two people to get bailed out, were taken from the jail - by a deputy sheriff and a bondsman - to a house where the guys tried to assault them. They told the women that they would get bail only if they would screw. Charges are being filed against the two men.

So far only one of the people has been tried. One of the women, a minor, was given one year in Gatesville, but the sentence was finally probated to house arrest at her parents. Trials for the rest of the Earth people will come up sometime in September. Currently they are trying to get a change of venue but aren't having much success; and the chances of their finding a jury of their peers in Cold Springs don't look too good. The judge who will try the cases (the same dude who tried the juvenile case) has already promised them heavy sentences.

Right now money is badly needed to pay off bail bonds (10% of \$5,000 for each of the 15) and lawyers' fees (the lowest so far is \$1,200). A couple of benefits have been held and that has helped (the latest was at U of H last weekend with Kuba, Josephus, and Shiva's Head Band), but there is still a long way to go. So anybody with money or with some ideas about raising money should contact Earth Leatherworks at 1500 W. Alabama. Support your sisters and brothers!

Ten years After, evolving, the Savage ushering us into our Brave New World. Alvin Lee and Leo Lyons and Chick Churchill and Ric Lee overloading the senses. Listen and see the images. You'd never have believed you were so strange . . .

ON THE TRAIL OF THE SUPERSTARS . . . Mayall's Bluesbreakers, the Powerhouse, the Yardbirds, Cream, Blind Faith - - Eric "He's the King" Clapton has been an artist in search of a medium. Hopefully he has at last found a home with Delaney and Bonnie, and his love for the country-blues idiom is much in evidence on Delaney and Bonnie and Friends' ON TOUR (WITH ERIC CLAPTON). Don't expect any large spoonfuls of Eric the Super-Axe, just a man living down two large mistakes and becoming a contributing member of a good band.

Technically, the album is far from perfect, just good old country blues (witness "Tribute to Robert Johnson Medley"), with downhome vocals from Mr. and Mrs. Bramlett, and excellent support from their friends, particularly a tasteful horn section and an inspired Clapton. A return to simplicity, and a joy to listen to . . .

Jimi Hendrix is a man with a legend grown around him in three short years, and like Clapton a true master with an electric guitar. His experience, like Cream, was plagued with personality problems, and was finally disbanded. Hendrix then assembled a new group, the Band of Gypsies, consisting of Buddy Miles on drums and Billy Cox on bass, and their first and last album, BAND OF GYPSIES is regrettably dull and uninspired. There is none of the fire that is Hendrix, and Redding and Mitchell are painfully absent. A listen to the brilliant ELECTRIC LADY LAND emphasizes this fact all too well, and while it is obvious what Jimi Hendrix is and has been, the big question seems to be what he will be. Band of Gypsies is gone, and Redding and Mitchell are back. One can only hope . . .

Endel St. Cloud

Around SPACE CITY . . . A local group that is making its presence felt is Endel St. Cloud, and their new first album on International Artists, THANK YOU ALL VERY MUCH, is a worthy effort. The huge void in the Texas scene left by the demise of the Elevators seems impossible to fill to those of us who loved that band, but Endel St. Cloud and others are making a move, and we may have something rolling again besides B.J. Thomas.

The band consists of Endel St. Cloud (vocals); James Harrell (bass); Gene Treek (lead); Danny Baker (keyboards); and Dave Potter (drums). Particularly strong on this LP is the work of Treek, who has been around the Houston music scene for some time and has developed into an outstanding guitarist, and the considerable talent of Danny Baker on piano and organ . . . a good recording debut for a promising local group . . .

Watch this column in the next issue for news on the rebirth of the Houston rock scene . . .



Q: What is pollinated grass? I had a chance to purchase some recently but passed because of the price (rather high) and my ignorance of the stuff.

Also, is there any organic psilocybin or mescaline around?

A: As I have indicated before, grass which is pollinated is weaker than virgin grass. Most Mexican weed is pollinated, since the only way to prevent pollination is to kill all the male plants before they mature, and this is something the growers rarely bother to do. Anyway I have said it before and I'll say it again: you can't smoke names, claimis, adjectives or expletives. If it's heavy shit, it's heavy shit. The best way to tell is to sample some while you pick at random from the lid or whatever.

Yes, there is organic mescaline and psilocybin around. There is also synthetic dope which the dealer will call "organic." It is strange how the word organic seems to enhance the image of a capsule. Organic dope can be stored a longtime, and it contains a few weird alkaloids the synthetics leave out; but all in all, well-made, pure

synthetic mescaline and psilocybin are superior -- smoother and easier on the body -- than the natural stuff.

Q: Please tell me all you know about DMT. Including a recipe if possible.

A: Dimethyltryptamine (DMT) is found in a variety of plants and is relatively easy to synthesize. A good dose is about 50 mg, best injected. Natives powder the seed pods of the Cohoba plant and snort it or absorb it as an enema, and DMT is stable enough to smoke with grass. The trip is very intense but seldom lasts over an hour, although it seems ageless to the voyager. A good graduate chemist could make DMT, given access to some decent equipment; but it is easy to goof up and produce some very dangerous crap. For this reason I would hesitate to print a recipe for an amateur chemist, even if it were possible in the space available. My one attempt at home-made dope was disastrous; and as cheap as dope is getting these days, it pays to leave the synthesis in the hands of experts.

Remember folks, send your questions about dope to Brian Grant, 7 Space City, 1217 Wichita, Houston 77004

KRBE



dial 104.1 fm for GOOD NEWS — a 24 hour blend of contemporary rock, soul, and folk — a HOUSTON kind of LUV

Nacogdoches...

Cont. from 3

First thing next morning the local media announced that McGuire was being held for federal authorities on a charge of crossing state lines with intent to incite a riot. Other protest leaders could get no information from any official until Friday morning when McGuire was finally arraigned before an incredibly hostile justice of the peace, Judge Carl Burroughs.

JP Carl Burroughs may become the next county judge. He led his 3 opponents in the first primary. He is in a run-off with the incumbent, George Middlebrook, who may lose the race because of his decency and his attempts to reform the commissioners court operation in the county. Ironically (our universal condition today) Burroughs may parlay his hatred for "niggers" and "nigger-lovers" into a powerful position in county politics, in which case Chief of Police MC Roebuck will have awesome clout.

McGuire was charged on five state counts with bond set as follows: willfully inciting a riot, \$25,000; threatening to interfere with the lawful employment of police, \$20,000; two counts of disorderly conduct (blocking the entrance of a business and blocking a street), \$20,000; interfering with a judicial proceeding (from two weeks before when he made bail arrangements for the jailed student), \$20,000; total, \$105,000. Only then, 36 hours after his arrest, was McGuire allowed a single phone call (to Gwendolyn Woods at BSU's Washington headquarters).

Since that time he has been allowed no visitors; no attorney was found for him among the local legal establishment; and no information was forthcoming from local authorities, who gave the impression that Burroughs and Chief Roebuck were the only people who knew what the hell was going on. City Attorney Moss Adams didn't know or wasn't saying anything; County Attorney Bryan Davis, ditto; District Attorney David Adams, ditto. Dismayed movement people were soon in contact with Wayne Oaks, executive secretary of the Texas Civil Liberties Union, who began a successful search for an ACLU cooperating attorney, as yet unidentified but probably a name-figure out of Austin or Midland.

Texas Answers Nixon . . .

Cont. from 6

the cooperation between liberal anti-war students and political groups from the outside community was generally very encouraging.

Friday morning brought the climax of the week's activities — a march of 25,000 to 30,000 went on, thanks to a hastily granted parade permit. Incidentally, 25,000 people is over half the seating capacity of the Astrodome, kids!

There were some bad things about this march: Amerikan flags were dominant, and NLF flags were excluded; shouts of "Free Bobby" were often intentionally drowned out by "Peace Now" chants; pacifists profusely thanked the cops for being "cool." But still, imagine half the Astrodome on the streets in Texas, moving against the war. The mind boggles.

On Saturday, people who had been camping on the main mall were evicted. Things went back to what, in Austin, is considered "normal."

in dallas

At Southern Methodist University, a strike was called for Thursday, May 7. About 400 students participated in a teach-in and small discussion groups, with speakers from the American Friends Service Committee, SCLC, Mothers for Peace, etc. . . . Students pledged to raise \$25,000 for the Quakers. (Don't tell anybody, but Tricky Dick's a Quaker, too.)

Some 300 people rallied on Sunday, May 17, at Lee Park, protesting the war and the murders by Guardsmen and police. The marchers focused on the April 12

McGuire early established contact through jail windows with movement people loitering outside. He hasn't been maltreated. He knows that help is on the way but is impatient. He is anxious that the movement continue its daylight activities and continue to enroll supporters and marchers in the black community. And he has organized his section of the jail for a hunger strike. He knows that merchants are making noises about "negotiating when the marching stops" and he must undoubtedly be reflecting on his early comparison of white racism with American foreign policy.

Important leadership has emerged since McGuire was jailed, principally that of Rufus Woodrow, a huge SFA athlete who lost his part-time job at Safeway the day after the Nacogdoches version of a police riot. Rufus had been late for work several times, but the manager admitted he had been under tremendous pressure via phone calls to get rid of Woodrow for his part in the marches. The other discovery of Wednesday night and the following days was Helena Patton, a Nacogdoches student at SFA. Her sensitivity to the needs of community people is the product of her 20 years here. Woodrow is disarming people who want to burn things and Helena is resisting pressures from black businessmen who think the marching should stop for negotiations.

The danger is not past in Nacogdoches. Police, news media, and elected officials still conspire to withhold the truth about the peaceful intent of the marches and to enflame and unify white reaction to the movement. License is still tacitly given to vigilantes to carry guns while they hope it is true that the "niggers" will try to burn down the city. The Texas Department of Public Safety continues to give credence to the alarmist requests of Chief Roebuck, to spend thousands of tax dollars to confront youthful marchers for social justice and not one penny to investigate police corruption and the community's obvious deprivation of rights long overdue black citizens. SFA liberal academics continue to "doubt if this is the right way" and "wonder if time won't take care of these inequities," as they assign Socrates and Thoreau to increasingly restive and disillusioned students. The danger is not limited to Nacogdoches.

-- S.A.

(Nacogdoches has its own radical press now, serving Easy Riderland from Steven F. Austin State U., write them for a sample copy: FARABOUGH, 119 Beall St., Nacogdoches Tex 75961)

murder of an unarmed black youth by the Dallas pigs.

There was a mock trial of war criminals (they were all found guilty). The event coincided with the beginning of a new underground paper, Lee Park Free Press, by the people who brought you Dallas Notes.

elsewhere

There were other actions, too numerous to be enumerated, in Houston and in the rest of the state. The events were small, but they often represented the very first rumblings of discontent from Silent Youth.

In Houston, Baylor Medical School, Texas Southern University and St. Thomas University were sites of small actions. Texas Tech in Lubbock, San Antonio Jr. College (in San Antonio, natch), Texas Christian University in Ft. Worth were, to some extent, jumping. There was a march of 75 persons in Galveston on May 9.

Who knows how many other places saw action. If you are disappointed in our coverage (or lack of coverage) of your part of the state, just remember that we can't print information we don't have. When something (good or bad) happens in your area, or at your school, drop us a card or letter filling us in on the details. So that next time the shit hits the fan, we'll know just how much of it blew your way.

(Compiled for Space City! by Bryan Baker. Thanks to Gavan Duffey in Austin, Dallas Notes, and Randy Chapman at UII)

She'll Never Know . . .

CONFUSION triumphs! CHAOS smiles!
And WORLD mourns in despair!

The Lady sullied with beautiful
things lay down her body
between the sheets of silver
and gold and was seduced
by sensuous sleep to worry not.

(Flames are dampened, yet continue
to grow. The sleeping-Woman,
she'll never know.)

SOUND feels! KIDS dream! And
TIME stops in awe.

Splendor halts all seconds,
glory to the Winging Children
gutting the Pebbles of Paradise
kissing the Weeds of Wonder.
Then, life winds the clock.

(Wise words are spoken but
whispered so low. The sleeping-Woman,
she'll never know.)

PEACE pleads! WAR grins! And
LIFE does die.

Death grows flowers: orchids
and daisies, and tulips. Where
are the roses? Where in the garden
of the Freak who
hates violence and curly-tailed
animals, and socks and barbers,
and things.

(Necks of red kill doves, and
spit on roses just for show.
The sleeping-Woman, she'll
never know.)

SHADOWS scream! FREEDOM hopes! And
TAR colored bosoms swell with burden.

Kinky haired Boys building
arsenals of straw, hide
sling shots and bottles of lawnmower fluid,
and sticks and stones to prepare
for guerrilla wars against blue
eyed tanks and blonde haired
missiles and blanche skinned
militaries and caucasians and
law and order and Justice.

(Genocide or life? Shadows are
gaining substance, much too slow.
The sleeping-Woman, she'll
never know.)

APATHY plagues! SELFISHNESS starves! And
the MANCHILD of Appalachia bathes
in muck!

Have not a dime to buy
bread, but a strong back
for crumbs. Roaches in
the nostrils of BABY made
him rest in peace; Baby Sister
died of jaundice.

Built a new church for the good
reverend.

(Show me the way to the ghetto.
The sleeping-Woman, she'll
never know.)

America
sleeps,
she'll
never
know
!

-- Mickey



LETTERS

1217 Wichita
Houston 77004

526-6257

Hoffman Trip A Bummer?

Dear Space City!

The Abbie Hoffman Moratorium of April 12 was basically a failure -- why?

As a great majority of participants were white middle class, the program should have been geared to reach them. You don't reach the white "Mr. Average" by having a black or a Chicano stand up before them and say "Fuck you, you white sons of bitches. We don't need you and we're going to destroy you." That tends to alienate the very people you do need to win any revolution. No movement can succeed without the support of the masses. Especially in this country. Invite a man to dinner and serve him shit and he won't come back.

As I sat in the audience and had my ears assaulted by words of violence, bloodshed, anarchy and hate, my mind recoiled in horror at visions of a great and potentially humanitarian nation being ripped apart and lying in ruins. I love my country and I wish to change, not destroy it. And I could

tell from the comments of my brothers and sisters around me that they were similarly affected. My answer to those people on the podium is "You can't win without us, brothers (and sister), and we're not falling for your crap either."

Our country rose from nothing to become the mightiest the world has ever known through the strength of its people. Now the time has come for that strength to be used to lead the world once again. Only this time to peace and brotherhood. And I feel that the people of Houston can be the start of that long, hard, exciting road--where are the Ghandis, the Kennedys, the Martin King's today? Where are the men and women of peace, love, and human dignity? They're on the streets and in the homes of Houston, Texas. And eventually the planet Earth. "O brave new world, that has such people in it!"

Peace brother,

John W. Carroll

Space City: how we see it ...

Brothers John and Charlie,

First, to Charlie: we generally agree with your feelings that the paper is often too heavy, too "political." The revolution must certainly encompass all aspects of our lives -- our emerging culture is extremely important. We do have some problems, though. Like, that there's so much to communicate (there's such an information blackout in Big H) in too little space.

Economics keeps the size of the paper down, which means we often have to cut interesting articles and make the layout tighter. The last issue, about which you specifically commented, was, in fact, a special case. There was so much important, late-breaking news centering around the Kent State murders and the national student strike, in addition to the special Rice section which had been in the works for several weeks, that we had to eliminate some of our regular features, such as Dopers and New Music.

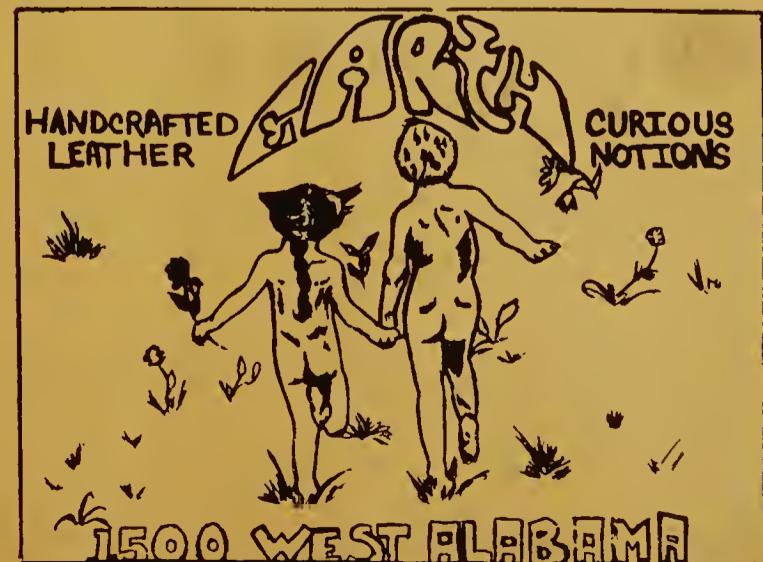
The best angle is for people like you, who have writing skills and specific ideas about what we should be doing, to DO IT. You get pissed off because we don't write about stuff you think is important -- well, write it up and mail it in, or come by the office and rap about it. You should remember that we have a ridiculously small staff and are lucky to get as much done as we do. Also, we're fi-

nancially zilch (being anti-profit do make it hard) and have to get out and sell papers when we could be digging on this or that and rapping to you all about it.

The political questions you raise cannot be dealt with in the space we have here -- perhaps a longer article later.

To John: we think you make some very dangerous mistakes in some of the things you say. For instance, your wording suggests that you believe the "masses" to be white and middle class. Doubtless, a too-sheltered life in the suburbs and continued exposure to the mass media leaves many of us believing that, but it just ain't so, brother. In fact, that attitude is typical of the racist cultural blindness that we middle class drop-outs have to struggle hardest against.

We are also certain that you weren't listening -- or weren't hearing -- what the spokesmen from MAYO and People's Party were saying. They did not say that whites are the enemy; all folks, regardless of color, must struggle together to make a revolution. But you can't sit back in your middle class comfort and ignore the fact that black and brown people are being murdered right under your nose. You've got to do something about it: a whites only -- or whites first -- revolution is no revolution; it's simply an extension of privilege.



Space City! Too Heavy?

Sisters and brothers,

The letter from The Collective brings up some interesting points concerning the whole Houston scene and your paper's place in it.

First, thanks for the honesty. It's all too rare that people just come out and say where their heads are at.

Second, your closing, "Off the pig within you and without you!" is really a big down. Space City! is so busy offing things and people that it has never realized its potential for bringing the Houston community together for something more meaningful than Sunday in the park or some hate-filled political rally. How about really helping everybody to get their shit together (offing the pig within as you call it)?

With the exception of the LNS story on CCR, the record company salesman's friend, your last issue was filled with nothing but political stuff (some of it very good stuff, though). Still, a lot of us are into a lot of other things.

Some concrete suggestions: more album reviews -- CJ Fish for instance; things like the LA Free Press did on how to plant an acre of land to

That isn't to say that the revolution is not in our interest also: without it we can never rid ourselves of this smothering, competitive, manipulative system. But we have to realize that black and brown (and red and yellow) people are the ones hurting the most, and their battles must be our battles, too.

Now maybe their speeches didn't make that clear enough. They haven't heard a peep of protest out of most of us, and you can understand how that might make them a bit angry. But you should listen a little more closely to their words, and realize that much of your aversion is a reaction to their "style." We wonder what your position would be if you had had their experiences, seen things through their eyes. Again, you're simply expressing your cultural bias without examining it very thoroughly.

In fact, it is *our* culture which lies. It is the white culture which talks peace and makes war, which talks "law and order" and engages in the systematic oppression of racial minorities. And the non-violent rhetoric of hip, white youth has undergone rather radical changes in those places where white youth have actually had to confront conditions of violence. Anger is a noble emotion -- without it there would never have been a first American Revolution and without it there will never be a second.



South Main Book Store

6624 S. Main

524-5517

free four people; recipes for people who are into macrobiotics or organic foods; reviews of books (check out John Bleibtreu's *Parable of the Beast*, for starters); maybe step by step instructions for folks who want to make their own clothes or pottery or whatever; and on and on and on.

As far as offing the pig without, which more and more people are taking literally, it's inevitably futile. The thing that screwed America from the start was that it had to rip off land from the Indians. Doing that took so much energy and generated so much hate that any beauty the settlers brought or that was in the American Revolution got washed out by it. America started from an illegitimate power base and could never rise above that. If the only way we can set ourselves free from the yoke they have put on us is hateful and violent, then we're condemned to repeat the whole sordid cycle. Like thought, violence feeds on itself. If you don't think there are other ways, pick up on one of Dick Gregory's raps sometime soon.

POWER TO NO ONE; FREEDOM TO EVERYONE!

Charlie Duncan
Houston

One more point: our country did not become the "mightiest in the world" because of the "strength of its people," but because of the greed of its rulers. To even *desire* being the "mightiest," to even *want* to control the world's wealth while most of the world's people go hungry, and to be come the self-appointed keeper of worldly law 'n order reflects a basic perversion of the humanitarian possibilities you suggest. But all that has nothing to do with the people, except that we let it happen; it's the glory-hungry military and the profit-hungry businessmen who have led us to such an end.

Don't get all hot and bothered about violence from the left. Anything we might do could only pale in comparison to the barbarisms this country is perpetrating on Southeast Asia and the Amerikan ghettos every day. That's the real violence in this country.

And don't tell us about America "leading the world once again." It's about time we all got off our high horses and realized that we don't *have* to be top dog, the best, A number one. A little humility would do us all some good. America should forget about trying to be best and start trying a little harder just to simply be *good*!

Violence is a big word these days. But, you know, anger can grow out of love, as well as out of hater emotions. Our job is to know the difference.

Love and struggle,
The collective

ASTROLOGY

Natal (and/or progressed) charts available by appointment. Also Tarot readings.
E.F. Lacer III 4026 Bluebonnet
668-3107

†Alan Watts
†R.D. Laing
†Hermann Hesse
†Velikovsky
†Ouspensky
†Krishnamurti
†Loren Eiseley
†Timothy Leary
†Evans-Wentz
†Thomas Merton

ins / outs

Anybody out there interested in helping to build Space City's circulation? All it takes is a good head and determination. We even have some ideas so call us at 526-6257; Spread spacecity consciousness!

The Museum of Fine Arts shows the Artist and Space thru May 31st - selected from NASA's art program.

Monthly meeting of Earthworks, Houston's ecology action group, will be held on May 24, 7 pm in Room 108 Agnes Arnold Hall at UH, with guest environmental expert. Public encouraged to attend.

An open hearing on open beaches regulations will be held all day on June 1. Call 465-5704 for info.

Citizens Coalition (ecology) meeting at 7:30 pm on June 1 at City Public Health Dept., 1115 N. MacGregor, call 667-5753 for details.

Every Wednesday night the First Unitarian Church at 5210 Fannin holds a memorial service for the war dead at 7:30 pm.

Pasadena High School students who may have witnessed the bust of two hard-working Space City! vendors outside their school on March 19: We need witnesses to testify that we were not "obstructing traffic." Please leave a name & number at 526-6257 if you wish to help us preserve free speech in Houston.

The University of Thought, a program for Houston area high school students to take free college-type courses at Rice and UH will begin its summer term on June 1. Classes offered include Ecology, Creative Writing, Afro-American History, & Astrology. Classes meet once a week for 10 weeks. Call 526-7743 for more info.

H. Ross Perot, billionaire conservative Dallas "Philanthropist" who attempted to deliver Xmas dinners to American POWs in North Vietnam, will speak at St. Thomas U. Commencement, May 22, 8 pm, Hermann Park.

The Houston Symphony Orchestra plays at Miller Theatre in Hermann Park every Sun, Tues and Thurs at 8:15 pm for six weeks, starting June 7. FREE.

The Equal Employment Opportunity Commission is coming to Houston. They'll hold hearings in District Courtroom No. 5 in the Houston Federal Bldg., 515 Rusk, during the days & evenings of June 2, 3 and 4. The hearings will explore employment patterns and discrimination against minorities and women.

Come and hear the unions testify. See the tables showing percentage of minority workers employed, and the increases of minorities in professional and managerial positions. Look for the same data on women - anglo and minority - compared to men.

- National Organization for Women

SPACE

IN

Space City	526-6257
Pacifica Radio (KPFT)	224-4000
ACLU	524-5925
Grape Boycott	228-4682
Venereal Disease Clinic	222-4201 (tests and treatment free) or 675-7584
HOPE Development	228-0711
Police	222-3131
Macrobiotics (Elizabeth Marsh)	528-6413
Problem Pregnancy Counseling	523-5354
Houston Draft Counseling Service	526-6258
Planned Parenthood	523-7419 (Birth control, free pregnancy tests)

Watch for a special 24-page super survival supplement in the First Anniversary Issue of Space City! which will be on the streets June 4. Learn how to form alternative/human institutions in your own neighborhood ... i.e. free clinics, food co-ops, switchboards, how-to-do-it manual from Vocations for Social Change.

rock

JOSEPHUS, GINGER VALLEY, and RED MOON will play at a benefit for the Student Mobilization Committee on Sunday May 24 from 8 - 11:30 pm in the Lib Arts Aud I at UH. Admission \$1.25. DO IT.

LOVE STREET

May 22 - 23 BIG SWEET
May 29 - 30 SATURNALIA
June 5 - 6 KUBA

GUESS WHO will play at 7:30 pm, May 31 in the Coliseum.

JIMMIE HENDRIX in the Coliseum June 6, 8 pm, tickets \$4, \$5, & \$6.

JOSHUA and SWEET EARTH playing Friday & Sat nights, May 22 - 23, at the Factory, 1116 Commerce.

OINK MEANS I LOVE YOU, a play, will open May 24 at Love Street (225-6000).

University of Houston Directors' Showcase, Library Auditorium, 8 pm, \$50.
May 22 BELLE DE JOUR

A 45 minute film on the Kent State massacre will be screened in the Rice Memorial Center at Rice U. at 8 pm on Friday May 22. Donations welcome.

Oriental Film Festival series is showing on Sundays and Mondays at the North Main Theatre, 3730 N. Main (864-7117), at 7 and 9 pm. Films are in Chinese, with English and Manchurian subtitles.

The (free) festival of peace and sharing that lasted three days now made into a movie - WOODSTOCK - and sold back to us for \$3.50 a hit. See it at the Alabama. Or better yet, don't go - come early with a sign or something to express your feelings about the ridiculous price ... you won't be alone!

WOMEN IN LOVE - A good representation of D.H. Lawrence's autobiographical novel. Fine acting, skillful photography, strange story. At the Delman.

tv

See the Space City! collective in living color on Sunday May 31, 11 pm, on Ch 39's "Spotlight." Hour-long outtakes staff interview.

Friday May 22, Ch 8, 8 pm: SOUL! Ch 8 contributes to the observance of Pan African Solidarity Week with the National Black Theatre's presentation of "Ritual."

Sunday May 24, Ch 8, 4 pm: NET Playhouse - "Confrontation," anatomy of a student rebellion dramatized in an experimental play based on events that took place in Columbia and Berkeley.

Sunday May 24, Ch 2, 5 pm: Ideas in Focus, "Constitutional Rights in the Classroom: Freedom or License?" Panel: Harlan Andrews, Principal Bellaire High, David Berg, Houston attorney, and others.

Monday May 25, Ch 8, 8 pm: BLACK JOURNAL, From East Africa a report on the political, economic and social developments in Kenya and Tanzania since their independence; interviews with Julius Nyerere and members of the Mozambique Liberation Front.

Thursday June 4, Ch 8, 8 pm: "El Teatro Campesino," the music drama and puppetry of the theatre of the farmworkers in Delano California.

Thursday June 4, Ch 2, 8:30 pm: DRAGNET, "Narco-Missing Hype," Sgt Friday and Officer Gannon search for a former addict who is feared back on dope.

welcome speero

shamrock hilton main and holcombe

Help us welcome SPIRO T. AGNEW to Houston: attend a demonstration and picket line to condemn U.S. involvement in Vietnam, Cambodia & Laos at the Shamrock Hilton Hotel (Main at Holcombe) at 6 pm Friday May 22. There will also be picketing at the opening ceremonies of the Tenth International Cancer Congress at the Coliseum on Sunday May 24, 1:30 pm, where Agnew will be keynote speaker.

Can't sleep? Got lots of problems? Everyone does. Call 781-0224, anytime, maybe it will help.

Garage & Bake Sale to benefit TARS (Teens aid to the Retarded), 10314 Willowgrove Dr., 10 am - 6 pm, Fri - Sat - Sun, May 22 - 24.

1961 Chevy - good shape - \$115. Call Mike or Jean after 5, 522-3313.

Aquarian meditation, a way to bring peace and happiness to the world and to yourself, as taught by Brahma Danda. Every Sunday 11 am at the World Trade Bldg. Aud. Come and find your thing.

VW camper, complete factory equipment plus pop-top, luggage rack, radio, low mileage. Call 529-1730, 2001 Grant, Gray Fair

Information wanted to get me out of the army. Very serious and willing to pay for fool proof info, write A. Caffey, 036-34-6403 A Co 2/66 Amor Ft Hood.

Fer sale: 1967 BSA Victor, full knobbies, rebuilt motor - fine, fine, super-fine. \$500 cash. Ben, 528-0730.

Masterwork 7020 Complementary/Symetry stereo system \$300, 465-4150.

About a month ago S.I. was busted - he is a good person - anyone interested in helping please leave a message for Mary at 526-6257.

Dog without a collar lost in Hermann Park, 12 weeks old, white fur with some brown spots and long tail, answers to "Tanana." I miss him - if found, please leave message for Mary at 526-6257.

Want to buy: a good condition used refrigerator & washing machine & dark room enlarger. Call 622-2900, ext 1714, dinnertime.

High School Directory - a listing of high school independent and underground papers is now available for 25 cents from CHIPS, c/o John Schaller, 530 N. Brainard, Naperville, Ill. 60540. A National High School Conference will be held in Chicago June 22 - 27 to discuss student unions. Priority issues will be the tracking system, racism, women's liberation, army indoctrination in schools, open admissions to colleges, and juvenile rights. Call Harrell, 526-6257.

Groovy apts for rent, \$95 - 105, plus utilities, 1 bedroom, 1828 W. Main, 529-7952.

Pregnancy testing by mail, \$5 - confidential - tests run by urinalysis. Call for info, 528-6547.

4 Sail: '65 regular VW, clean, rady-o, good runner - great for a freak or as a 2nd, 3rd or 4th car. \$550, call Harry at 224-4540.

Art student needs male figure model with good definition. Will exchange sketches for posing. Call Boh, 523-4502.

Need legal advice or help to get someone out of jail in Aransas. Busted for weed. Cannot afford to pay money. Call Diane at 497-3573. Thank you.

Anyone knowing the whereabouts of Kay (Kitty) Wrayford please call 471-3057, ask for Jeft.

friday may 22
6 pm

"The Black Book," edited by Earl Ofari and composed by Judy Davis, is a new publication of REP. It contains quotations from the works of Malcolm X, W.E.B. DuBois and Frantz Fanon. For a copy, send 25 cents to REP, Box 561-A, Detroit, MI 48232.

Publication announcement: If you enjoy Rod McKuen's love poems, you will really enjoy *Fragments of My Love* by Houstonian Bob Cairns. At your bookstore, \$2.95.

Space City Unclassifieds

For a free ad, fill out the form and mail to Space City! 1217 Wichita, Houston, Texas 77004. Preference given to service and non-profit type ads.

FREE TO FOLKS (for now)

Space City! doesn't accept "sex ads". We believe that far from characterizing a position of sexual liberation, they are frequently exploitative of human sexuality, especially that of women. (Not all of them are exploitative, of course, but we don't know any simple guideline for determining which are and which aren't, and we don't have the time or energy to debate every ad.)